THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 1928.

"Orange Pekoe" is only the name given to a size of leaf—Some good, many poor, Orange Pekoes are sold—The most economical and yet the finest flavoured is "SALADA" Orange Pekoe—Sealed in metal—pure—fresh—delicious 43c per ½-lb.

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An excellent assortment of attractive autumn Hats, in Felts, Velours, Hatter's Plush, Panne Velvet, and Fancy Fabrics. But most striking innovation is the combination of any two of these materials, or of either with velvet, satin or ribbon. Mostly individual lines.

In addition to our own designs every new and successful feature of the mode will be seen in models here.

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Prices moderate.

Misses' and Children's Hats—felt, velvet and plush, drooping, brims turned off the face, including the popular Romona Beret in green, sand, black, blue, brown and red.

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Corsettes, Corsets and Brassieres a specialty.

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In Blues, Greys, Fawns, and Browns

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27-tf

ALWAYS a number of residences and farms for sale. JNO. WILSON. 45-tf

FARM AND RESIDENCE at Vine's Corners for sale. Apply at Vine's Electric Shop or MRS. JAS. VINE on premises. 31-tf

FOR SALE—1 28-ft. extension ladder and 9 squares of extra heavy felt roofing in rolls. ROSS L. CARD, Napanee, phone 115, ring 2. 46-cp

FOR SALE OR RENT—Splendid farm, 112 acres, good land, well watered. Good orchard. Owner Mrs. G. E. Asselstine. Apply to JNO. Wilson. 46-a

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 5-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil. Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 46-tf

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

SALESMEN.

Machinery Salesmen.
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ATTENTION!

Toronto financial house, established twenty-five years, wants man or woman in the town and farming communities in this district, to introduce and assist interviewer. Man with small car preferred; must be man of excellent reputation and strict honesty. Regular salary can be arranged; over-riding commission. Apply Box 180A, Napanee. 46-a

VOTERS' LIST

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield.

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with Section 10 of The Voters' Lists Act, and that I have posted up at my office at Tamworth on the 8th day of Oct., 1928, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections, and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any error or omissions corrected according to law.

JOHN E. PARKS,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 8th day of Oct. 1928.

Bridges Writing Poem.

Dr. Robert Bridges, whose small output since his appointment as Poet Laureate has often been the subject of comment, is working on a long poem which will probably be issued before the end of the year.

Silence of the Rockies.

The silence in the Rocky Mountains is so great that the flapping of a partridge's wings may be heard for several miles.

There are 143,923 aliens in London, England.

NEW PLAN FOR TELEPHONE ACCOUNTS.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada is introducing in this district a new plan of rendering subscribers' accounts, it was announced today by Miss M. M. Nolan, local telephone manager. This new plan, known as "Rotation Billing," will become effective in this part of the system during the month of October.

Under the new plan the Company's thousands of accounts, instead of being sent out in one batch at the end of each month, will be prepared and mailed in six equal groups. The groups will be dated the first, sixth, eleventh, sixteenth, twenty-first and twenty-sixth of each month, and accounts in each group will be mailed within five business days of their date.

Telephone subscribers served from the local exchange will receive accounts under the new plan dated the twenty-sixth of each month.

Miss Nolan pointed out several decided advantages of the new charges up to date. For example, plan. Each account will show the October 1st account, now being mailed as the last under the old plan, shows long distance charges only up to the 20th of September. Under the new plan, such charges will be right up to the date of the bill.

Another innovation, the advantages of which were clearly apparent on a specimen new account which Miss Nolan displayed, is the making out of bills on special machines. Each figure is clearly typewritten and totals are made up mechanically. The account itself is on white paper, assuring the subscriber a clear, neat and accurate statement.

During the transition period between the old and new systems, it will be necessary to include changes in the different groups for periods of varying lengths. However, when the change has been completed, accounts will cover the regular periods, that is, the month preceding the date of the account for long distance charges, and exchange service charges for one month following.

Each subscriber, Miss Nolan stated, will receive a notice with his October 1st account and also with the following one. These notices explain the new system and indicate the period to be covered by future accounts. The office staff are well acquainted with the features of the plan and will be pleased to furnish any additional information.

It Looked to Good.

Otto Kahn, American international banker who gladly states that Canada is growing closer to the United States in every sense but politically, has a favorite story.

Charles A. Schwab and Andrew Carnegie once went to a service in a little colored church in the south. The ministerial appeal of that Sunday was for funds to paint the church and fix the fence, and the minister was most eloquent. The two millionaires parted with a ten-spot apiece.

Shortly thereafter, the minister again spoke, and upon his honest face wistfulness and suspicion were wed.

"Brethren," he announced, "tomorrow morning the church will be painted and the fence repaired. Provided—ah—provided the two tain-dollar bills put on the plate by the Nobtheln gentlemen ah not counterfeit."

PUBLIC NOTICE

Ladies and Gentlemen, if you wish to get the full value for what you have to sell by Public Auction, let me handle your sales. My terms are very reasonable and I am the best Auctioneer in this county and I can prove it. I will be at the Campbell House in Napanee, every Saturday. Consult me and get my prices.

HERBERT W. GALLAGHER,
Auctioneer.
Napanee, R.M.D. No. 2.
45-tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against the estate of John Redmond Barnum, of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned Solicitor for the estate before the 20th day of October, 1928, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuant to the provisions of Section 54 of Chapter 150 R. S. O., 1927.

Dated Sept. 24th, 1928.

W. G. WILSON,
Solicitor for Administratrix.
44-d

Insurance!

Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.

Frank Smith & Son

Oddfellows' Block

Successors to A. T. Turnbull

28-tf

THE TOWN HALL

The contractors for the alterations on the Town Hall completed their work last week and turned the building over to the decorator, Mr. E. R. McCabe, who is busily engaged putting on the finishing touches. The hall is a very different building from what it used to be and is now an ornament to the market square.

Upstairs, the auditorium has been lengthened to take in the space over the weigh scales, and a new stage, complete with dressing rooms, has been erected at the west end. A new ceiling and new window sashes have replaced the old ones. At the east end the old stairs, which were somewhat of a fire trap, and which were condemned several years ago, have been taken away and a new stairway, easy to climb or descend, has been built.

The former small room at the back of the hall has been somewhat enlarged and made into a neat, bright kitchen.

Downstairs the offices of the town officials have all been remodelled, and are now all on the south side of the main hall.

The office formerly occupied by the town treasurer has been converted into a ladies' rest room, with a separate entrance from the market square, and sanitary arrangements installed for the convenience of those wishing to use the room.

The Council Chamber has been made somewhat smaller and the Mayor's desk changed from the west wall to the south wall and a handsome clock erected over the Mayor's platform.

The floors downstairs have all been replaced with hardwood, finished in oil, and all the unsightly wooden partitions have been replaced with rock board and plaster, improving not only the looks, but adding to the fire protection of the building.

The stairs leading to the basement have also been replaced with new birch stairs, much easier to climb and very much nicer in appearance.

Outside, besides the large pillars and canopy over the front entrance, the whole building has been treated to repairs and several coats of paint given all the woodwork, brickwork and even the stone foundation has been treated.

New lighting fixtures have been purchased for the building and all wiring has been renewed by the local Hydro employees, but the fixtures have not yet been placed in the building.

The roof also was thoroughly repaired.

The contractor for the work was Mr. J. J. McNab, Trenton, and Mr. J. O. Brown, also of Trenton, was in charge of the work. Mr. Brown and Mr. McNab are to be highly complimented on the excellence of the completed job.

To Messrs. J. G. Daly, George Tustin and F. S. Boyes, who were the committee in charge of the work, much credit is due for the excellence of the work and the happy way in which the committee and the town. Mr. Daly was especially active in the matter, visiting the work several times a day while progress was being made.

DESERONTO.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Metcalfe, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jewell of Napanee, have left on a motor trip to Detroit.

Mr. M. Ostrander spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. Barnhardt and daughter, Mrs. Davies, of Toronto, are visiting friends in Kingston.

Miss Latchford, of the high-school staff, spent the week-end at her home in Toronto.

Mrs. H. VanDusen and Master Stanley VanDusen have returned from Toronto.

Fire destroyed the home of Mrs. James H. Hearnes, Thomas Street, on Friday morning. Some insurance was carried.

Capt. S. Putman has returned after his season's sailing.

Mrs. R. W. Burnham entertained the bowlers at the tea hour on Friday.

Jay Peard attended the rugby game in Kingston on Saturday.

Mrs. Sykes, of Kemptville, who has spent the past week in town, as the guest of Mrs. E. Robinson, returned to her home on Saturday accompanied by her son.

Miss Smith returned home on Saturday, after spending a few days in Belleville the guest of Mrs. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. William James, of Toronto, spent the week-end with the latter's sister, Mrs. C. W. Weiss.

Miss Jamie Culbertson has returned from Gananoque, where she spent the past two weeks.

Thomas Hetherington of Belleville, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Greer and sons, Bob and Mack, spent the week-end in town.

The first meeting of the season of the Women's Guild of St. Mark's Church, was held at the home of the president, Mrs. E. Robinson, on Thursday evening. The same officers as last year were appointed as follows: President, Mrs. E. Robinson; vice-president, Mrs. M. Oliver; treasurer, Mrs. A. Harband; secretary, Mrs. Edward Smith. It was decided to hold the annual supper on November 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McMicking, Miss McManum and Miss Cronk spent Saturday afternoon in Belleville.

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO., Napanee.

18-f-y

COLLEGIATE NEWS

ATTENDANCE.

The attendance for the month of September by forms was as follows:—

Vocational and Commercial—
On Roll Daily Average

Form 1A....	47	45.0
Form 2A....	43	39.8
Form 3A....	35	32.6

Matriculation—

Form 1B....	49	47.1
Form 2B....	40	38.1
Form 3B....	38	36.3
Form 4.....	24	22.0
Form 5.....	24	22.1
Total	300	283.0

This is an increase of 36 over last September's attendance, and is made up of Town pupils 42.3% and County pupils 57.7%.

EVENING VOCATIONAL CLASSES.

These classes opened on Tuesday last with a good attendance in each class, which will increase during the next few weeks. Pupils may enrol at any time during the course, and take as many as two subjects each evening. Up to the present over 110 have enrolled, and the attendance at each class is as follows:

Class	Teacher	Attendance
Jr. Bookkeeping	Mrs. Shoemaker	20
Sr. Bookkeeping	Mr. Beattie	15
Correspondence & Jr. Eng.	Mrs. Shoemaker	11
Furniture Drafting	Mr. Moffat	13
Dressmaking	Miss VanAlstyne	20
Sr. English	Miss Grange	10
Commer. French	Miss Grange	9
Mathematics	Mr. Eppiett	20
Stenography	Miss Ponsford	26
Typewriting	Miss Paul	30
Total Attendance		169

ATHLETICS.

The Collegiate team met its second defeat of the season when Deseronto won the game here last Wednesday afternoon by the score of 16-11. The game was full of thrills, and the supporters who attended certainly received full value for their money. The local team fought right until the last quarter by a score of 11-0.

At the opening of the last quarter the Deseronto team made a touch down which gave them more hope of victory and from then until the end of the game they began to fight for points with such a spirit that it seemed impossible to hold them. Within four minutes of the end of the game, they made another five points which made the score 11-10. On the kick-off from centre, the locals kicked only 20 yards and the Deseronto team began to advance again on the Napanee goal line. Within one minute of play, Napanee secured the ball on their one-yard line and it looked as if they would kick it to safety and hold their lead. For the only time in the game, the Deseronto team broke through on Merritt's kick, and he was forced to kick on his own line. This gave the visitors the ball within a yard of the goal line, and they lost no time in going over for their final points which won the game. The visiting team deserved great credit for their plucky fighting spirit which won the game for them, as it looked like a win for Napanee at the beginning of the game.

This week the local team have a Saturday off while Picton goes to Deseronto. The Picton team defeated The Belleville Collegiate in an exhibition game by a score of 22-0. An effort will be made by Napanee to have an exhibition game with either Albert College or Belleville C. I., both of which are in the other group of the O.R.F.U. for the Bay of Quinte District. Practice will be continued every day this week, and on Wednesday afternoon the boys are looking for a visit from Harry Hutchinson of Queen's University to give them a few pointers on improving their game.

The Athenian and Spartan Juniors are also hard at their practices these days in preparation for the series of three games to decide the junior championship for the school.

On Saturday the whole teaching staff except one, attended the district meeting of the Association of the Secondary School Teachers' Federation, and also were spectators at the Queen's-Varsity game in the afternoon. L. S. Beattie, B.A., presided as District President and Miss H. Grange, B.A., was appointed one of the three delegates to the annual meeting of the Federation at Christmas.

Some misunderstanding has arisen regarding the conditions attached to the winning of the Form 5 scholarship and gold medal and the following regulations regarding each is given to clear up this misunderstanding.

The Box Gold Medal, donated in perpetuity by Mr. Charles Fox, President of the American Aluminum Co., St. Louis, Ill., is awarded to the pupil in the graduating class who obtains the highest honor standing in his Senior Matriculation papers, and who is not continuing his course further in Upper School. A local in one of the papers stated that this was won by Miss Mary Mellow, but this is incorrect, as Miss Mellow is continuing her upper school work in Mathematics and Classics and will be a contestant for the medal next year. Consequently the graduating medal was awarded to Miss Evelyn Mills, who had the following standing and has entered Queen's University: Eng. Comp. 1; Eng. Lit. 3; Hist. C; Alg. 2; Geom. 1; Trig. 2; Phys. C; Chem. 1; Lat. A. 2; Lat. C. C. 2.

The Memorial Scholarship is awarded to the pupil in the upper school who obtains the highest marks on any seven papers and it can be won by either a graduating pupil or by a pupil who is continuing further work in upper school. It was awarded this year to Miss Mary Mellow, whose standing for this year was as follows: Eng. Lit. Trig. 3; Chem. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 3, Hist. C.

A MUSICAL TRIUMPH.

"The night shall be filled with music and the care that infest the day; shall fold their tents like the Arabs and silently steal away."—Longfellow.

One of the most unique entertainments that a Stratford audience has ever had the pleasure of listening to was that given in the St. John's United Church, under the auspices of the choir, by Prof. W. J. Baird, L.R.S.M., and his daughter, Miss Catherine Baird, L.A.B., and Miss Eileen Law, contralto soloist of Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, Toronto. The warm and enthusiastic applause of those present must have meant much to the artists. The charm of music was truly experienced by the goodly sized audience of music lovers, which were held enrapt during every number on the program. The evening was truly filled with music and at this delightful Recital the work of the poet Longfellow were made realistic.

Miss Catherine Baird, the charming and unsophisticated young daughter of Prof. Baird, made her first public appearance in Stratford. Not only because of her marvelous performance on the piano for such a young girl, did she win her audience, but her unassuming and naturalness of manner, happily blended with her talent, there not being the slightest hint or consciousness of her ability. It is not hard to predict for this brilliant young pianist a recognition in the musical world which she has not yet dreamed of.

An Innovation on the program was the Concerto Gregoriano for piano and organ. The fine organ accompaniment, the touch of a master player—Prof. W. J. Baird—the organist and leader of the church choir. The variety of the musical intricacies of movement were most cleverly executed; at times as sweet as the babbling brook, and again grand and majestic.

Miss Eileen Law, the contralto soloist, is the possessor of a rich and highly cultivated voice, which one would never tire listening, having a sweetness and beauty of tone which is most pleasing.

Altogether it can be said that this Recital was a Musical Triumph.—Written by the Musical Critic of the "Mirror", Stratford.

CROYDON.

Little Donald Close has returned home, after having undergone a successful operation for appendicitis at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston.

Mrs. Frank Shannon and daughter, Frances, have returned to their home in Rochester, after spending two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Jane Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. George Black, of Camden East, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Candon, Reed, Mrs. Jane Williams and Mr. Herbert McCabe were recent visitors at W. J. Close's.

Mrs. J. R. Kring and son, Herbert, are visiting friends in Toronto.

TAMWORTH.

We are having Indian summer now. The warm weather is surely welcome after the recent cold spell.

The aged resident passed away in the person of William Brown. He was ninety-eight years of age. The funeral was held on Monday last at 2.30 p.m., at the house.

Mr. Reid, high school teacher, had the misfortune to sprain his ankle while playing football on Wednesday evening.

Another fire occurred in the village on Saturday evening last. Mr. Erwin's barn caught fire, but it was checked. Very little damage was done.

Miss Mildred Redden, Yarker, spent last week-end at home.

Miss Louise Hannah, Kingston, spent last week-end under the parental roof.

Miss Eliza Coulter has returned to Ogdensburg, N.Y., after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. James Wheeler.

Miss Reta Drew, Kingston, spent a few days with her parents.

Potato digging is the order of the day.

The Anglican annual Thanksgiving service was held on Sunday.

George Williams, Kingston, spent last week-end at home.

The public school was closed Thursday and Friday for Teachers' Convention.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK OCTOBER 7TH TO 13TH

FIGHT FIRES BEFORE THEY START

There is no problem that is of more importance to the Canadian people at this time than the one which has been created by our extremely heavy fire loss. Thousands of persons are injured, millions of dollars' worth of property values are being consumed by fire each year in Canada, largely through carelessness and thoughtlessness on the part of the public about fire hazards that have no reason to exist and are directly responsible for at least three-fourths of the fires that take place.

No yet has the public fully realized that the fire insurance companies do not pay the losses. Cheap fire insurance rates do not spring from carelessness. Every time there is a fire everyone must pay. The fire insurance companies are merely collectors and distributors of the premiums that they receive for insurance, the cost of which is added to the price of all articles of trade, and wherever we make a purchase we contribute our share of the fire tax.

No process of reasoning can Canada's fire waste be justified. It is the common hazards that keep the fire department busy.

Defective chimneys and flues are responsible for a large share of our annual fire bill, yet it doesn't require much time nor involve a great deal of expense to see that they are in good repair, and furthermore, it may cost the saving of a lifetime if you fail to perform this bounden duty.

The careless smoker is being charged with millions of dollars of our yearly wastage by fire, and we find that stoves, furnaces and boilers unsafely installed, spontaneous ignition, electricity, and sparks on wooden roofs also are among the chief offenders in carrying our fire loss to such tremendous proportions.

The policy of "I'll attend to the trash, the grass, and the weeds tomorrow" has been responsible for the heaven being lighted up by fires, not only thousands but tens of thousands of times.

There is no poetry in fire that destroys. There is no warmth of good cheer in a blazing house. Only misery and ruin and woe can echo from homes destroyed, from business houses wrecked, from savings that vanish by way of the fire route.

When properly curbed and circumscribed a cheering fire is a powerful and economical servant, contributing greatly to the comfort of man.—But to keep fire a servant requires constant and unceasing vigil.

Why not fight fires before they start? Why not so conduct your habits and so keep your premises that when the fire demon wants to pay you a visit he will have to pass you by. Too often those who suffer from fire cry out that they are the victims of bad luck, when the fact is they are but paying the natural penalty for their own carelessness.

Do away with your fire hazards. Stop inviting disaster. If your neighbor is careless, kindly remind him that should he be visited by fire, you will have to assist in paying him what the loss is, and that will burn you out besides.

Be a fire fighter. You don't have to wear a uniform and live at the fire station. The most successful fire fighters today are those who prevent fires.

See that your stove pipes and chimneys are cleaned and get rid of all rubbish.

SELBY.

I. Anderson, spent a few days last week with his son at Bowmanville.

Mrs. Amey attended the Dominion Rubber Fire Convention at Kitchener last week.

Mrs. B. Irvine, of Napanee, was a recent visitor at L. Innis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Coulter and baby, of Latta, made a recent visit at A. C. Tummon's.

G. Clark, of Bell Rock, spent a few days last week at F. L. Amey's.

Mrs. Thompson, of Deseronto, was a recent visitor at Miss McCauley's.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

October seems to be promising more pleasant weather than the latter part of September.

Threshing is almost completed and silo filling is progressing.

The apple crop is very light, some farmers not having enough for their own use.

The prospects for a good potato crop seem fair.

A few have started to pick hickory nuts, but the supply will be limited.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Haycock, who have recently returned from England, have taken apartments in Kingston for the winter.

COMING :-: EVENTS

FOWL SUPPER at Centreville United Church on Monday, Oct. 22nd, 1928. Admission 50c. 46-b

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SPIRITUAL GIFTS.

Sunday, Oct. 14.—I. Corinthians, 12 to 14.

Golden Text—Now abideth faith, hope, love (charity), these three; but the greatest of these is love (charity). I. Cor. 13:13.

The three chapters chosen for this lesson rightly bear the title "Spiritual Gifts," for they discuss and set forth, as only the Holy Spirit Himself could do through inspired men, the truth of God concerning "pneumatika," which is the Greek word translated, "spiritual gifts." It means literally "spirituals," that is, "matters of or from the Holy Spirit."

Paul is writing, not to unsaved people or men of the world, but to believers, born-again children of God by faith in Jesus Christ. He reminds them "that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed: and that no man can say that Jesus is our Lord but by the Holy Ghost." In other words, only after a man has let the Holy Spirit of God come into his life, by faith in Christ as Saviour, can he call Jesus the Lord of his life; it requires the supernatural work of the Holy Spirit in our lives to enable us to say truthfully that Jesus is our Lord.

But different Christians have different gifts from this same Holy Spirit. All have one and the same Spirit; not all have the same gifts of the Spirit. But every believer is to profit by whatever gift or manifestation of the Spirit he has.

Then the Apostle names nine different gifts, or "pneumatika," that may be given by the Holy Spirit to various Christians. Here they are:

The word of wisdom.
The word of knowledge.
Faith.
The gifts of healing.
The working of miracles.
Prophecy.
Discerning of spirits.
Divers kinds of tongues.
The interpretation of tongues.

An interesting study would be had in class by a thoughtful and Scriptural discussion of each of these nine gifts. It is significant that we are plainly told that these are not all given to every believer. But there is only one Divine Spirit, "dividing to every man severally as He will."

Then follows the marvellous truth concerning the so-called mystical body of Christ, of which every Christian is a member. "For by one Spirit we are all baptized into one body." As every member of a physical body needs every other member, so every Christian needs every other Christian. In a human body the foot, the hand, the eye, the ear all need one another; their functions and responsibilities are different, but "the eye cannot say unto the hand: I have no need of thee." It is evident that "there should be no schism in the body, but that the members should have care one for another. And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it. "Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular."

How sadly evident it is that the Church of Christ has forgotten and dishonored this great fact of the vital inter-relationship of all her members! And how logically and vitally follows the necessity of love among the members of the body. That is why Chapter 13 follows Chapter 12.

Paul shows that no matter what wonderful gifts one may have from the Holy Spirit, if they are not governed and administered in love the possessor is "as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." He goes on to describe by inspiration what a Wednesday editorial in The Globe recently called "The Miracle of Love." For this love is nothing less than miraculous: it suffers long, it is kind, it does not envy, it vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, never behaves unseemly, never seeks its own interests, is not easily provoked, thinks no evil, never rejoices in iniquity but only in the truth; this miracle love "beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth." One may well say of such love, "With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible" (Matt. 19:26).

The climax of the chapter brings faith, hope and love before us, three great characteristics of the truly Christian life, which every member of the body of Christ ought to have. "But the greatest of these is love." Why is it greatest?

May this be the answer? There is a sense in which God does not need to have faith as we need it, for faith acts without sight, and God sees all things as we cannot. Nor does God need hope as the child of God does, for hope looks forward to a future fulfilment, and God sees the end from the beginning, living in a timeless eternity. But while God Himself may not need to exercise either faith or hope, "God is love" and always He exercises love. That which is of the eternal character of God is greater than the temporary gifts that God's children need until they know even as also they are known. And they may manifest His own miraculous love even in this present life.

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Fish That Wear Clothes.

There are several fish which clothe and adorn themselves. One is the nettenarius of the Indian Seas, which is very fleet with seaweed, fastened with gelatinous strings, and holds the garments on with his fore-fins.

Telephone Exchanges In Britain.

More than one hundred new telephone exchanges have been built in Britain during the last twelve months or so.

One pound of tin can be rolled out into 280 square miles of tinfoil.

"I never knew it was so easy"

It was a red-letter day in old Mrs. Jones' life — the day she made her first Long Distance call. But she simply had to speak to her son before he went abroad!

The operator was sympathetic and helpful. She asked Mrs. Jones her telephone number, name, the city and the telephone number of the party she wished to reach. Mrs. Jones didn't know the number, so the operator looked it up for her.

After the pleasant experience was over, Mrs. Jones exclaimed, "I never knew it was so easy! Why didn't I do it before?"

There is nothing complicated about it. Just say, "Long Distance."

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CURIOUS NAMES OF PAPERS

Cut Knife Grinder, Antigonish Casket, Breeze Light and Nugget Among Most Expressive.

One often wonders where all the names for pullman cars are found, who searches them out and who decides they are eminently fitted to embellish the side of a railroad coach, writes R. A. Barford, in the Toronto Star Weekly. But there is something else I ponder over. Who chooses the names for country newspapers? There are some seven hundred and fifty country newspapers in Canada. True, a lot of them possess the everyday run of newspaper names—Herald, News, Journal, and soon, but here and there one comes across a most unusual name—one that only a courageous country editor would choose.

For instance, in Outlook, a small town in the west, is published the paper. What a problem it must have been to choose its name, but right at hand the name was waiting. So in Outlook, Sask., the weekly Journal is called Outlook Outlook. A touch of genius, I'm sure.

In Cut Knife, another spot on the map, the village Journal is called the Grinder. It grinds the news exceedingly small and makes it readable for an eager population.

Of course there is the Climax, a readable little paper reporting the climax of the harvest, the marriage ceremony, the prize list and the church social. The Climax Climax published weekly, hasn't met its climax yet. Long may it live.

What is the most popular name for a weekly newspaper in Canada? you may ask.

Well, by actual count, News leads the field—65 papers having this name. Herald comes next with 42 adherents. Then comes the Times—36 in all. The high sounding name of Enterprise is printed at the top of 18 papers.

One would have thought that more than 12 papers bore the distinction Chronicle, but 12 even is the audit. Six Sentinels guard rural populations from coast to coast.

Names taken from heavenly bodies seem ever popular and in each of Canada's eight provinces they are shining brightly. There are papers called Star, Sun, North Star, Mercury, Planet, Comet, and even the Moon is there, all reflecting light from Canadian communities.

Whether it's laziness or just good sense I don't know, but many editors have simply chosen names for their papers after whatever suits the citizens of their towns are known. For instance, in Haileybury it's the Haileyburian, in Preston it's the Prestonian, and in Wolfville, N.S., it's the Acadian.

Here and there a paper is given a name to denote its political affiliations. The Richmond Hill Liberal, and the Brampton Conservator are examples.

One often smiles at the minister when he takes a mile-long name on a two-foot infant. Some very ambitious and lengthy titles are printed at the top of a small newspaper with a circulation of a thousand or under.

To announce these on your new set of teeth—Mount Forest Confederate and Representative, Bowmanville Canadian Statesman and News, Caledonia Grand River Sachem, or Moosomin World-Spectator.

Patriotism has inspired several names. There's the Dartmouth Patriot, Gilbert Plains Maple Leaf, Parrsboro Canadian, Manitou Western Canadian and Virden Advance.

But what inspired the names of the Iroquois Falls Broke Hustler and Anglonish Casket?

Not to be outdone by their large American competitor, the folks of Cobourg have their Saturday Morning Post. Perhaps that's to cheer up the homesick Americans.

Other names have evidently been chosen because they are appropriate to the district—the Cochrane Northern Post, Rossland Miner, Greenwood Ledge, Banff Crag and Canyon, Rocky Mountain Mountaineer.

Amongst the names that are unusual, but pleasing, are the Yarmouth Light, the Canso Breeze, the Car Clipper, the Burk's Falls Arrow. Perhaps the North Bay Nugget deserves special mention, for originally it was printed in Cobalt and thus it established itself as a true north country paper.

GRETNA SCHOOL FAIR

PRIZE WINNERS.

Oats, 1 quart—Arthur Perry.
Oats, sheaf—Arthur Perry, Walter Yeomans.
Wheat, 1 quart—Brydon Long, Lynn Perry, Norman O'Neill.
Wheat, sheaf—Brydon Long, Henry Morris, Norman O'Neill, Clifford Jones, Lynn Perry.
Barley, 1 quart—Luva Perry, Gordon Walsh.
Barley, Sheaf—Luva Perry Gordon Walsh, Helen Brandon.
Field Corn, 3 stalks—Billy O'Neill.
Sweet Corn, 6 ears—Joie Keech, Isobel Joyce, John Sproule Garnet Sparks, Carl Sherman, Ross Long.
Potatoes, 6—Phillip Coathup, Carl Clark, Henry Morris, Ford Long, Douglas Robertson, Harold Barnhardt.
Potatoes, 6—Evalena Clark, Madge Keech, Joie Keech, Vernon Joyce, Jim Miller, Wilma Furrs.
Turnips, 3—Edna Madden, Stella Morris, Isobel Joyce, Nellie Sparks, Edna Martin.
Mangels—Vernon Joyce, Kenneth Sexsmith, Minnie Morris, Norman O'Neill.
Beets—Edith Morris, J. Keech, Madeline Sherman, Vernon Joyce, Cameron Clark, Harry Clark.
Carrots—Jean File, Madge Keech, Joie Keech, Cameron Clark, Annie Fitchett.
Onions—Victor Shetlor, Hugh Sproule.
Parsnips—Doris Cummings, Helen Brandon, Madge Keech, J. Keech.
Asters—Joie Keech, Edna Madden, Luva Perry, Dalton Young.
Sweet Peas—Joie Keech, Gordon Sparks.
Phlox—Edith Morris, Douglas Robertson, Albert Alkenbrack, Madge Keech, Arthur Perry.
Zinnia—Dalton Young, Madge Keech, John Sproule, Donald Sparks, Norman O'Neill.
Cosmos—Audrey Brandon, M. Morris, Joie Keech, Nellie Sparks, Hugh Sproule.
African Marigold—Mabel Vankoughnet, Bill McGee.
Class 24—Jean File, Madeline Sherman, Donald Sparks.
French Marigold—M. Keech, Jim McGee.
Gladiolas—Minnie Morris, B. McGee.
Apples, Wealthy—Carl Sherman, Joie Keech, Harry Clark, Ford Long, Edison, Ungar, Gordon Sparks.
Apples, Taiman Sweet—Claude Sherman, Harry Clark.
Apples, Spy—Ford Long, Edna Madden, Carl Sherman, Kathleen Amey.
Collection of Apples—Claude Sherman, Wilma Furrs, Ford Long, John Sproule, Carl Clarke.
Spring Colt—Walter Yeomons.
Calf, beef, 2-year-old—Brydon Long, Ford Long, Ross Long.
Calf, dairy type—Dalton Long, Garnet Sparks.
Spring Lamb—Gordon Walsh.
Barred Rock Cockerel—Arthur Perry, Vernon Joyce, Luva Perry, Wilma Furrs, Wilbur Goodman.
Barred Rock Pullet—Vernon Joyce, Luva Perry, Dalton Young, Wilma Furrs, Jim McGee, Arthur Perry.
Collection of Weeds—Wilma Furrs, Luva Perry, Mabel Vankoughnet, Ford Long, Helen Brandon.
Collection of Weed Seeds—Wilma Furrs.
Collection of Insects—Wilma Furrs, Luva Perry, Helen Brandon.
Collection of Hay and Pasture Grasses—Wilma Furrs, Ford Long, Mabel Vankoughnet, Luva Perry, Arthur Perry, Helen Brandon.
Bird House—John Sproule, Ford Long, Arthur Perry.
Grit Hopper for Hens—John Sproule, Ford Long.
Wooden Mallet—Wilbur Goodman, Ford Long, Billy McGee, Jim McGee.
Brat Muffins—Pearl Fitchett, Edna Martin, Doris Cummings.
Oatmeal Cookies—Alice Ungar, Helen Brandon, Annie Fitchett, Wilma Furrs, Luva Perry.
Apple Pie—Wilma Furrs, A. Fitchett, Elsie Morris, Hugh Sproule, Marguerite Matthews, Luva Perry.
Home Made Candy—Hazel Shetlor, Alice Ungar, Hugh Sproule, Marjorie Ungar, Ruth Miller, Arthur Perry.
Clothes Pin Apron—Wilma Furrs, Marjorie Ungar, Edna Martin, Annie Fitchett, Helen Brandon.
Handkerchief—Wilma Furrs, Mabel Vankoughnet, Pearl Fitchett.
Wash Cloth—Edna Martin, Edith Morris.
Guest Towel—Mabel Vankoughnet, Wilma Furrs, Luva Perry, Helen Brandon, Isobel Joyce.
Writing, "The Dandelion"—Wilma Furrs, Jean Bird, Marion Parks, Mabel Vankoughnet, Helen Brandon, Luva M. Perry.
Writing, "The Shepherd Boy"—Veta Young, Vincent Mooney, Lillian Douglas, Ruth Miller, Jean Bird, Isobel Joyce.
Writing, "Indian Summer"—Rita Mooney, Verna Huyck, Laura Perry, Brydon Long, Edith Morris, Gordon Walsh.
Writing, "The Star"—Alma Alcombrack, Tena Wood, Edna Madden.
Writing, "The Wind"—Geo. Alcombrack, Francis Pearson, Lynn Perry, Audrey Brandon.
Drawing, Map of Canada—Wilma Furrs, Elsie Morris, Mabel Vankoughnet, Marion Parks, Luva M. Perry, Helen Brandon.
Drawing, Watercolor Poster—Jean File, Lillian Douglas, Ford Long, Veta Young.
Drawing, Cat—Brydon Long, Edith Morris.
Drawing, Pumpkin—E. Madden, Ross Long, Pansy Smith, Francis Pearson, Audrey Brandon, Tena Wood.
Stock Judging Contest—Ford Long, Ruth Miller, Walton Young, Claude Sherman, Margaret Goodman, Gordon Sparks.
Stock Naming Contest—Harold Barnhardt, Claude Sherman.
Vegetable Judging Contest—Mabel Vankoughnet, Luva Perry, Arthur Perry.
Public Speaking Contest—Wilma Furrs, Joie Keech.

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A small "Want Ad." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

WHAT IS WRITTEN IS THE LAW

BY ERWIN GREER
(Pres. Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.

Of course you know that ignorance of the law is not accepted as an excuse for violating the law. It is your business to know the automobile code of your State and the municipal ordinances of your city. Not only that, but you are supposed to know the laws and ordinances of any State or city through which you may be driving.

Did you ever consider what the law says about the rights of pedestrians on the highway? Don't take it for granted that you have all the right of way and that it is up to the pedestrian to hop when you blow. You need only to bump into one such pedestrian to discover that he has a whole bookful of rights that you are bound to observe, and that you play it safe only when you make sure the pedestrian sees or hears you. This is not merely courtesy. It is the law.

It often is thought that the necessity for keeping to the right when you meet a vehicle, or passing it on the left when you overtake it, comprise a set of unwritten law. Look in the law.

It is written, not unwritten. The law tells you where you belong on the road and where you stand if anything happens because you got into the wrong place.

Don't take chances by allowing members of the family too young by law to drive the car without being accompanied by a qualified adult. Don't allow guests or friends to take a chance. Insurance policies in your behalf law says and also what your insurance policies cover before letting anyone but yourself get behind the steering wheel. Don't break the law or take chances just to be accommodating.

If the motorist will write to the Secretary of State in any outside State in which he is to travel and get a copy of that State's motor vehicle laws and familiarize himself with their important features, but first of all, he will get a copy of the law in force in his State and find out what provisions are contained in that law, which are not familiar to him. The best preventative of trouble is observance of the letter of the law, and the first step in this direction is to read the law. The little trouble you have in that neglect will be of small account when compared with the trouble brought on by your neglect.

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A MOUSE FARM.

Fifty Thousand Mice Is the Stock of a Farm at Rayleigh, England.

Animals loathed by thousands are carefully reared and tended at a farm in Essex. Fifty thousand mice is the stock of a farm at Rayleigh, appropriately named "The Mousery," says an Old Country paper. There are brown mice in thousands; there are creatures with coats of silver, lemon, pure white, and tawny. All are housed in comfort—the cages made of condensed milk boxes and wire mesh, and daily, from two in the afternoon until seven, Mr. Tuck, the farmer, and his two assistants are kept busy feeding the mice with bread, milk, and corn. All the cages are labelled, and at a minute's notice the farmer can produce mice of any breed.

Each mouse is bred for a purpose—to assist scientists and doctors to conquer cancer. Every week large numbers of mice are sent to London and distributed to schools of medical research, hospitals, and so on, where they are used by scientists in their experiments. Mice used for research work must be absolutely healthy, and to maintain this a wild mice are introduced into the stock from time to time.

The important part these creatures play in the medical world recalls the purpose they served in the war, when hundreds of lives were saved from poisoning because of the effect gas had upon mice. They are still being used to detect foul gas in coalmines and sewers.

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LIKES TO SEE A BIG BLAZE.

Fires Have Attraction for Premier Taschereau.

Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier of Quebec, has a characteristic strongly resembling one of the late King Edward. It is told of the king peacemaker that he had a passion to see fires and that when he was Prince of Wales he instructed London fire stations to inform him whenever there was a big blaze anywhere in order that he might go to see it.

Premier Taschereau does not go that far but fires are to him a very strong attraction. He simply must not miss a big one which takes place in Quebec. In the drawer of his desk in his Dufferin Building office he keeps the fire alarm guide giving the location and number of every fire alarm in the district.

Sometimes, when the wind is blowing in the right direction, he can hear the fire alarm ring at the station only a few hundred yards away from the Parliament Buildings. When that occot, he hears the fire reels anywhere in the region, a secretary is instructed to telephone fire headquarters to find out where the fire is and if it is a big one. If it is, work is laid aside and he goes to it.

Actors Form Own Auto Club.

The Automobile Club of Paris is very strict in the question of morals. The Automobile Club will not accept actors as members. Yet the theatre world is very smart and owns many cars; actors and actresses win all the prizes for elegance at the automobile shows, and some of them are excellent sportsmen and women. Impatient at the big club's exclusiveness, they have now decided to have their own automobile club. Their favorite newspaper, Comoedia, is going to organize everything for them, and they will open their doors to all artists—whether painters, writers or musicians—on the sole condition that they own a car, and shun the [illegible] spirit of the Place de la Con[illegible]rd.

THE YEAR OF HOMEGOING.

The reaper therefore garners a bumper crop, and the man of the west contemplates the golden stream as it poured from wagon to conveyor. (Inset)—On the Duchess of Atholl, homeward bound.

There has been a record crop. The West will continue to flourish. In a thousand cases, a few years of grinding work with nature has been rewarded. And what will it mean? more roads, more cars, more machinery, more streets and stores and homes and radios. A brisker trade, more industrial activity in the east, more shipping and more car loadings per mile. More wheels turning all over the country.

But the man whose labours by the favour of Providence has been mainly responsible for all this, His threshing done, he has time now to think of other things than wheat and rain and frost and sun and harvesters, and the rail and steamship companies are anticipating his thought. In a few weeks now, there will be a feverish packing of bags, a collecting of the children, a donning of new hats and shoes and a rush for the trains.

This, say the transportation officials will be the year of the home-going. The English, the Jersey Islanders, the Scotch and the Irish and the Continental too. The Canadian Pacific officials foresee so great a trek, that they have already planned many special trains out of the West, and many steamship sailings which will facilitate the movement and ensure Christmas and New Year's with the old folk and an inexpensive journey in comfort and luxury.

The Minnedosa will give the more fortunate ones a sailing from Montreal on November 28 for Glasgow, Belfast and Liverpool. On the seventh of December the Metagama and Montclare will sail from Saint John, one for Cherbourg, Southampton and Antwerp and the other for the Liverpool run. The Metagama, sailing on the fourteenth, will stop en route at St. Helier with a large number of home-going Channel Islanders and the Duchess of Atholl sailing on the fifteenth will take the last of those going home for Christmas via Glasgow or Liverpool. The sailing of the Montroyal on the twenty-first is for those to whom New Year's means more.

Just to illustrate to what great extent a good western crop effects industry; one printing establishment was kept busier than usual for some time printing an extra order of Canadian Pacific travellers cheques and money orders. These will, an official said, be sent or carried by homegoers to practically every quarter of the civilized world. Whatever the world crop conditions may be, the Canadian crop will be appreciated almost wherever men eat bread.

THE CANNY SCOT.

The Word "Canny" Is Untranslatable Into English Speech.

A new collection of anecdotes and stories entitled "Aberdeen Again" gives a few illustrations of what is meant by the term "a canny Scot."

"The word 'canny' is a Scots word combining caution and shrewdness but not altogether explained by those terms. It is, in fact, like many Scots words, untranslatable into English speech. 'Have a try before you buy' is an English proverb which embodies caution in dealing but has not that canny quality which we find embodied in the story of the Scot who asked a bald-headed chemist if he could guarantee a hair restorer he was advertising to be capable of producing a growth of hair. 'Oh, certainly,' replied the chemist, 'it is guaranteed to grow hair in twenty four hours.' 'Then I'll try it,' said the Scot, 'just put a little on yer auld head and I'll look back the morn to see if it works.' That is the typical Scot. You see at once where he shines. He does not even spend a penny in samples before he makes a purchase.

"The canny Scot leaves nothing to chance. There he differs from his southern neighbor. Which reminds me of the question a Scotch boy asked his father. 'Faither,' he said, 'what's the difference between Scotsmen and Englishmen?'

"'Weel, laddie,' replied he, 'nane just say, but they have been the same since Bannockburn!'"

This canniness is also evident in the story about a match advertisement:

"A certain firm of match manufacturers adopted a novel idea by way of advertising. They sent out a man with authority to hand over a guinea to any person he came across who produced a box of their matches. When he came to Aberdeen he entered the smoke-room of a popular restaurant, and going up to a stranger said:

"'Could you oblige me with a match?'

"The Aberdonian replied: 'Certainly,' handing over his box, which happened to be the make required.

"'Thank you very much,' he said. 'I see you are our man.' And he duly authorizes me to hand over a guinea to every man I meet who produces one of their boxes—so there's your guinea.' He then turned to leave when the Aberdonian stopped him with the remark: 'Heyt Stop there—I thocht there was a catch in it—you're awa' wi' my matches!'"

Yet another example is forthcoming in connection with the Scot's reputed care for his money.

"Salvation Army girl (to old Aberdonian): 'Will you give a shilling for the Lord?'

"'How auld are ye, lassie?'

"'Eighteen past.'

"'Ah, weel, I'm seventy-five, I'll be seein' Him afore you, so I'll hand it to Him mysel'."

Worth Fiddling For.

The very latest yarn from Aberdeen: Kreisler, the world-famous violinist, was giving a concert in the Granite City. A man whose young son was taking violin lessons thought it would be a good idea to take the boy to Kreisler's concert to inspire and encourage him to persevere. But when he got down to the hall he was told there were no shilling seats—no seats left at any price.

"Heaven save us!" exclaimed the father. "Do you mean to tell me that there's folks in Aberdeen payin' ten-an'-six to hear a fiddler?"

He was assured that the hall was packed to suffocation. For a minute or two he said nothing, but his lips were moving in a sort of silent calculation. Then suddenly he pulled his boy towards him, gave him a biff in the ear, and remarked in a voice hoarse with emotion: "Now will you practice?"

FISH THAT REASON.

Made to Come for Food at the Sound of a Buzzer.

Fish have been made to come for food at the sound of a buzzer or a slight rise in the temperature of the water. One of the fish experimented with at the Plymouth (England) Aquarium was a blenny, which likes to make its home in a jar submerged in a tank. The temperature of the water was raised slightly after fifteen seconds later a worm was dropped in the tank.

At first the fish left its jar only on seeing the bait, but before long it responded immediately to the stimulus of the rising temperature. Finally, an increase of only 0.4 degree centigrade was enough; the fish came out of its home rapidly and eagerly.

After twenty associations between the sound of a tuning-fork and the introduction of a worm into a bottle, one fish was taught to enter the bottle and wait until food was given.

Another, in a darkened room, learned to respond to the switching on of a light. A worm was introduced after a short interval. On the seventh day, a few seconds after the light appeared, the fish swam to the feeding place and remained there looking upwards at the spot where the worm was usually dropped. Finally it was taught to enter a bottle when the light was turned on.

Died of Shame.

"Yes, you're right," said the lover of dogs. "Dogs do have understanding. There's a legend about a Scotsman who told his wife that he'd decided to give his collie away. The dog heard him, ran away and never returned."

"It came to me differently," said his companion. "The dog heard the conversation, curled up in the corner and died of shame."

"Died of Shame?"

"That's it. He realized that anything a Scotsman would give away must be utterly worthless."

Britain's Woodlands.

The total woodland area of Great Britain is 2,958,672 acres, according to the Forestry Commission report. There are, in England, 1,95,231 acres of conifers, 238,456 acres of hardwoods, and 220,390 acres of mixed conifers and hardwoods.

The total area of high forest is given as 1,416,890 acres, or 47.9 per cent. of the total woodland area.

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SMOKE BELLEW

by JACK LONDON.

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Never was a market cornered more quickly. In three days every known egg in Dawson with the exception of several dozen was in the hands of Smoke and Shorty.

The several dozen not yet gathered in were in the hands of two persons. One, with whom Shorty was dealing, was an Indian woman who lived in a cabin on the hill back of the hospital.

"I'll get her today," Shorty announced next morning. "I'll be back in a jiffy. If I don't bust myself a-shovin' dust at her."

In the afternoon when Smoke returned to the cabin he found Shorty.

"What luck?" Shorty asked carelessly after several minutes had passed.

"Nothing doing." Smoke answered. "How did you get on with the squaw?"

Shorty cocked his head triumphant by toward a tin pail of eggs on the ta ble. "Set of dollars a clatter, though," he confessed

"I offered $10 finally," Smoke said, "and then the fellow told me he'd already sold his eggs. Now that looks bad, Shorty. Somebody else in the market. Those twenty-eight eggs are liable to cause us trouble. You see, the success of the corner consists in holding every last"—

He broke off to stare at his partner. A pronounced change was coming over Shorty—one of agitation massed by extreme deliberation. "Do you mind kindly just repeatin' over how many eggs you said the man didn't sell to you?" he asked.

"Twenty-eight."

"Hmm!" Shorty communed to him self. "They're just exactly, precisely nor nothin' more or anything less'n twenty-eight eggs in that there pail settin' on the table, an' they cost, every dinged last one of 'em, just exactly seven great big round iron dollars a throw. If you stand in cryin' need of any further items of information I'm willin' and free to impart."

"Go on," Smoke requested.

"Well, that geezer yon was dickerin' with is a big buck Indian. Am i right?"

Smoke nodded and continued to nod to each question.

"He's got one cheek half gone, where a bald face grizzly swatted him. Am I right? He's a dog trader—right, eh? His name is Sour Face Jim. That's so, ain't it? D'ye get my drift?"

"You mean we've been bidding"—

"Against each other? Sure thing. That squaw's his wife, an' they keep house on the hill back of the hospital. I could 'a' got them eggs for two a throw if you hadn't butted in."

"And so could I," Smoke laughed, "if you'd kept out. But it doesn't amount to anything. We know now we've got the corner. That's the big thing."

Shorty spent the next hour wrestling with a stub of a pencil on the margin of a three-year-old newspaper.

"There she stands," he said at last. "Lemme give you the totals. You an' me has right now in our possession exactly 973 eggs. They costs us exactly $2,709. If we stick up Wild Water for $10 an egg we stand to win, clean net an all to the good, just exactly $6,970."

At 11 that night Smoke was routed from sound sleep by Shorty.

"I just seen Slavovitch. He says to me: 'Shorty, I want to speak to you about them eggs. I've kept it quiet. Nobody knows I sold 'em to you. But if you're speculatin' I can put you wise to a good thing.' An he did too, Smoke.

"Well, maybe it sounds uncredible, but that good thing was Wild Water Charley. He's lookin' to buy eggs. He goes around to Slavovitch an offers him $5 an egg, an before he quits he's offerin' $8. An' Slavovitch ain't got no eggs. Last thing Wild Water says to Slavovitch is that he'll beat the head offen him if he ever finds out Slavovitch has eggs cached away some wheres. Slavovitch had to tell 'm he'd sold the eggs, but that the buyer was secret.

"Slavovitch says to let him say the word to Wild Water, who's got the eggs. Shorty, he says to me, 'Wild Water'll come a-runnin'. You can hold him up for $8. Eight dollars your grandmother, I says. He'll fall for $10 before I'm done with him. Any way, I told Slavovitch I'd think it over and let him know in the mornin'. Of course we'll let 'm pass the word on to Wild Water. Am I right?"

"You certainly are, Shorty. First thing in the morning tip off Slavovitch. Have him tell Wild Water that you and I are partners in the deal."

In the morning Smoke chanced upon Lucille Arral again at the dry goods counter of the A. C. store.

"It's working!" he jubilated. "It's working! Wild Water's been around to Slavovitch, trying to buy or bully eggs out of him. And by this time Slavovitch has told him that Shorty and I own the corner."

Lucille Arral's eyes sparkled with delight. "I'm going to breakfast right now," she cried. "And I'll ask the waiter for eggs and be so plaintive when there aren't any as to melt a heart of stone. And you know Wild Water's heart is anything but stone. He'll buy the corner if it costs him one of his mines. Hold out for a stiff figure. Nothing less than $10 will satisfy me, and if you sell for anything less, Smoke, I'll never forgive you."

That noon, up in their cabin, Shorty placed on the table a pot of beans, a pot of coffee, a smoking platter of moose meat and bacon, a plate of stewed dried peaches and called, "Grub's ready!"

"Shorty and I own the corner."

Smoke opened the door for a breath of frosty air and saw something that made him close the door hurriedly and dash to the stove. The frying pan still not from the moose meat and bacon. He put back on the front lid. Into the frying pan he put a generous dab of butter, then reached for an egg when he broke and dropped spluttering into the pan. As he reached for a second egg Shorty gained his side and clutched his arm in an excited grip

"Hey, what you doin'?" he demanded.

"Frying eggs," Smoke informed him, breaking the second one and throwing off Shorty's detaining hand. "Get out of the way, Shorty. Wild Water's com ing up the hill, and he'll be here in five minutes."

Shorty sat down at the table. By the time the expected knock came at the door Smoke was facing him across the table, and before each was a plate containing three hot fried eggs.

"Come in!" Smoke called.

Wild Water Charley, a strapping young giant, entered and shook hands

"Set down an' have a bite, Wild Water," Shorty invited. "Smoke, fry him some eggs. I'll bet he ain't scoffed an egg in a coon's age."

Smoke broke three more eggs into the hot pan and in several minutes placed them before his guest, who looked at them with so strange and strained an expression that Shorty confessed afterward his fear that Wild Water would slip them into his pocket and carry them away.

"Say, them swells down in the states ain't got nothin' over us in the matter of eats," Shorty gloated. "Here's you an' me an Smoke gettin' outside $90 worth of eggs an' nobody nothin' in eye."

Wild Water stared at the rapidly disappearing eggs and seemed petrified.

"They—they ain't worth no $10," Wild Water said slowly.

Shorty accepted the challenge. "A thing's worth what you can get for it, ain't it?" he demanded.

"Yes, but—you can't eat eggs like that," Wild Water objected "It—it ain't right."

"We just dote on eggs, Smoke an' me," was Shorty's excuse.

Wild Water finished his own plate in a half hearted way "Say, you fellows can do me a great favor," he began tentatively. "Sell me, or lend me, or give me, about a dozen of them eggs."

"Shire," Smoke answered. "I know what a yearning for eggs is myself. But we're not so poor that we have to sell our hospitality. They'll cost you nothing. Go ahead, Shorty. Cook them up for him."

But Wild Water laid a restraining hand on the eager Shorty as he explained "I don't mean cooked. I want them with the shells on."

"So that you can carry 'em away?" "That's the idea."

A Friend to Women

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

"But that ain't hospitality," Shorty objected "It's—it's tradin'."

Smoke nodded concurrence "That's different, Wild Water I thought you just wanted to eat them. You see, we went into this for a speculation"

The dangerous line of Wild Water's eyes began to grow more dangerous "I'll pay you for them," he said sharp ly. "How much?"

"Oh, not a dozen," Smoke replied "We couldn't sell a dozen We're not retailers; we're speculators. We can't break our own market. We've got a hard and fast corner, and whoever sells out it's the whole corner or nothing"

"How many have you got and how much do you want for them?"

"How many have we, Shorty?" Smoke inquired

Shorty cleared his throat and performed mental arithmetic aloud. "Them me see Nine hundred an' seventy three minus nine, that leaves nine hundred an' sixty-two. An' the whole shootin' match at $10 a throw will tote up just about nine thousand six hundred an' twenty iron dollars. Of course, Wild Water, we've playin' fair, an it's money back for bad ones, though they ain't none That's one thing I never seen in the Klondike—a bad egg."

Wild Water shook his head sadly and patted himself to the beans. "That would be too expensive, Shorty. I only want a few. I'll give you $10 for a couple of dozen I'll give you $20, but I can't buy 'em all"

"All or none," was Smoke's ultima tum.

"Look here, you two," Wild Water said in a burst of confidence. "I'll be perfectly honest with you; you don't let it go any further You know Miss Arral an' I was engaged. Well, she's broken everything off. It's for her I want them eggs I want to give them to her on a platter smirred. That's the way she likes 'em"

"Do you want 'em ninety-six hundred an' twenty dollars worth?" Shorty queried.

"Aw, listen to reason," Wild Water pleaded. "I only want a couple of dozen. I'll give you $20 apiece for 'em. What do I want with all the rest of them eggs?"

"I should say Miss Arral's worth the price of 'the eggs,'" Smoke put in quietly.

"Worth it?" Wild Water stood up in the heat of his eloquence. "She's worth a million dollars. She's worth all the dust in Klondike. But that ain't no call for me to gamble $10,000 on a breakfast for her. Now, I've got a proposition. Lend me a couple of dozen of them eggs. I'll turn 'em over to Slavovitch. He'll feed 'em to her with my compliments. She ain't smitted to me for a hundred years. If them eggs get a smile for me I'll take the whole boiling off your hands."

"Will you sign a contract to that effect?" Smoke said quickly, for he knew that Lucille Arral had agreed to smile.

Wild Water gasped. "You're simiabty swift with business up here on the hill," he said, with a hint of a snarl.

"We're only accepting your own proposition," Smoke answered.

"All right; bring on the paper; make it out hard and fast," Wild Water cried in the anger of surrender.

CHAPTER XX.

Four Years Old.

SMOKE wrote the document, wherein Wild Water agreed to take every egg delivered to him at $10 per egg, provided that the two dozen advanced to him brought about a reconciliation with Lucille Arral.

Wild Water paused with uplifted pen as he was about to sign. "Hold on," he said. "When I buy eggs I buy good eggs. If I find one bad egg you've got to come back with the $10 I paid for it."

"That's all right." Smoke placated "It's only fair."

Smoke inserted the word "good" in the contract, and Wild Water calmly signed, received the trial two dozen in a tin pail, pulled on his mittens and opened the door.

"Goodby, you robbers," he growled back at them and slammed the door.

Smoke was a witness to the play next morning at Slavovitch's. He sat, as Wild Water's guest, at the table ad joining Lucille Arral's. Almost to the letter as she had forecast it, did the scene come off.

"Haven't you found any eggs yet?" she murmured plaintively to the waiter

"No ma'am," came the answer "They say somebody's cornered every egg in Dawson. Mr Slavovitch is try ing to buy a few just especially for you But the fellow that's got the corner won't sell none."

It was at this juncture that Wild Water beckoned the proprietor to him and, with one timid on his shoulder drew his head down "Look here Slavovitch," Wild Water whispered hoarsely, "I turned over a couple of dozen eggs to you last night. Where are they?"

"In the safe, all but that six I have all thawed and ready for you any time you sing out."

"I don't want em by myself," Wild Water breathed in a still lower voice "Shire 'em up and present 'em to Miss Arral them."

"I'll attend to it personally myself, Slavovitch assured him

"An' don't forget—compliments of me," Wild Water concluded, remarking his detaining clutch on the proprietor's shoulder

Pretty Lucille Arral was gazing for lornly at the strip of breakfast bacon and the dinged mashed potatoes on her plate when Slavovitch placed before her two shirred eggs.

"Compliments of Mr Wild Water, ther at the next table heard him say

Smoke acknowledged to himself that it was a fine bit of acting—the quick joyous flash in the face of her, the im pulsive turn of the head, the spontane ous forerunner of a smile that was only checked by a superb self control which resolutely drew her face back so that she could say something to the restaurant proprietor.

"Compliments of Mr. Wild Water."

Smoke felt the kick of Wild Water's mocensained foot under the table.

"Will she eat 'em—that's the ques tion—will she eat 'em?" the latter whispered agonizingly.

And with sidelong glances they saw Lucille Arral hesitate, almost push the dish from her, then surrender to its lure.

"I'll take them eggs," Wild Water said to Smoke. "The contract holds Did you see her? Did you see her? She almost smiled I know her. It's all fixed. Two more eggs tomorrow an' she'll forgive an' make up If she wasn't here I'd shake hands, Smoke, I'm that grateful. You ain't a robber; you're a philanthropist."

Smoke returned jubilantly up the hill to the cabin only to find Shorty in black despair.

"It's all off with the big Swede," he groaned. "The corner's busted. What d'ye think I run into? A geezer with three thousan' eggs—d'ye get me?—three thousan' an' just freighted in from Forty Mile."

"Geezer eggs" is the name, a whackin big, blue eyed French Canadian husky It was our cornerin' eggs that got him started. He knowed about them three thousan' at Forty Mile an' just went an' got 'em. 'Show 'em to me,' I says an' he did. There was his dog teams an' a couple of Indian drivers restin down the bank where they'd just pulled in from Forty Mile An' on the sleds was soap boxes—teeny wooden soap boxes

"We took one out behind a ice jam in the middle of the river an' busted it open. Eggs—full of 'em, all packed in sawdust. Smoke, you an me lost We've been gamblin'. D'ye know what he had the gall to say to me? That they was all ours at $10 a egg. D'ye know what he was doin' when I left his cabin? Drawin' a sign of eggs for sale. Said he'd give us first choice at ten a throw till 2 p. m., and after that if we didn't come across he'd bust the market higher 'n a kite."

"It's all right," Smoke said cheerfully. "Quick action and team play is all that's needed. I'll get Wild Water here at 2 o'clock to take delivery of eggs. You buy that Gautereaux's eggs. Even if you pay $10 apiece for them, Wild Water will take them off our hands at the same price If you can get them cheaper—why, we make a profit as well. Have them here by not later than 2 o'clock. Borrow Colonel Bowie's dogs and take our team"

Smoke found Wild Water at the M & M, and a stormy half hour ensued.

"I warn you we've picked up some more eggs." Smoke said after Wild Water had agreed to bring his dust to the cabin at 2 o'clock and pay on deliv ery.

"You're luckier at finding eggs than me," Wild Water admitted. "Now how many eggs have you got now—and how much dust do I tote up the hill?"

Smoke consulted his notebook. "As it stands now, according to Shorty's fig ures, we've 3302 eggs. Multiply by ten"—

"Forty thousand dollars!" Wild Water believed. "You said there was only something like 900 eggs It's a stick up. I won't stand for it!"

Smoke drew the contract from his pocket and pointed to the pay on deliv ery. "No mention is made of the num ber of eggs to be delivered. You agreed to pay $10 for every egg we delivered to you. Well, we've got the eggs, and a signed contract is a signed contract. Honestly, though, Wild Water, we didn't know about those other eggs until afterward. Then we had to buy them in order to make our corner good."

For five long minutes, in choking silleices, Wild Water fought a battle with himself, then reluctantly gave in.

"I'm in bad," he said brokenly. "I'll be there at 2 o'clock. But $40,000!"

At 1:30 Shorty arrived with Gaute reaux's eggs. "We pretty near double our winnings," Shorty told Smoke as they piled the soap boxes inside the cabin "I took 'em down to 8s. and after he caused low in French no fills for it. Now, that's $2 clear profit to us for each egg"

Promptly at 2 o'clock Shorty, peering saw Wild Water coming up the hill. When he entered he was brisk and businesslike.

"Bring on them eggs, you pirates," he commanded "An after this day, if you know what's good for you, never mention eggs to me again."

They began on the miscellaneous assortment of the original cornier, all three men counting When 200 had been reached Wild Water suddenly cracked an egg on the edge of the table and opened it deftly with his thumbs

"Hey, hold on!" Shorty objected.

"It's my egg, ain't it?" Wild Water snarled "I'm payin' $10 for it, ain't I? But I ain't buyin' no pig in a poke. When I cough up ten bucks an egg I want to know what I'm gettin'"

Wild Water looked and smiled "That's a good egg Gimme a roll I'm goin' to eat it myself for supper."

Thrice again Wild Water cracked good eggs experimentally and put them in the pail beside him

"Two more than you figured Shorty," he said at the end of the count. "Nine hundred an' sixty four not sixty-two"

"My mistake," Shorty acknowledged handsomely. "We'll throw 'em in for good measure."

"Guess you can afford to." Wild Water accepted grimly "Pass the batch —$9,626 I'll pay for it now Write a receipt, Smoke"

Going to his fur coat, from each of the side pockets he drew forth two sacks of dust, so rotund and long that they resembled bologna sausages When the first batch had been paid for there remained in the gold sacks not more than several hundred dollars.

A soap box was carried to the table, and the count of the $3,000 began. At the end of 100 Wild Water struck an egg sharply against the edge of the table The resultant sound was like that of the striking of a sphere of solid marble

"Frozen solid," he remarked.

"Huh!" said Shorty "It ought to be solid seein' it has just been freighted up from Forty Mile. It'll take a ax to bust it."

Smoke brought the ax and Wild Water split the egg clearly in half. The appearance of the egg's interior was anything but satisfactory Smoke felt a premonitory chill. Shorty was more valiant. He held one of the halves to his nose.

"Smells all right," he said.

"But it looks all wrong." Wild Water contended. "An how can it smell when the smell's frozen along with the rest of it? Wait a minute"

He put the two halves into a frying pan and placed the butter on the front lid of the hot stove. Then the three men, with distended, questing nostrils, waited in silence Slowly an unmistakable odor began to drift through the room

"Throw it out!" Smoke cried, grasping

"What's the good?" asked Wild Water "We've got to sample the rest."

"Not in this cabin," Smoke coughed and recovered a grain. "Chop them open, and we can test by looking at them. Throw it out, Shorty! Throw it out! And leave the door open!"

Box after box was opened; egg after egg, chosen at random, was chopped in two, and every egg carried the same message of hopeless, irremediable decay

"I won't ask you to eat 'em, Shorty," Wild Water jeered, "an', if you don't mind, I can't get outa here too quick. My contract called for good eggs. It won't lose me a sled an' team I'll hand them good ones away before they get contaminated."

Smoke helped in loading the sled.

"Say, how long you been holdin' that corner?" was Wild Water's parting gibe

Smoke made no reply, and, with one glance at his partner, proceeded to fling the soap boxes out into the snow.

"Say, Shorty, how much did you say you paid for that three thousand?" Smoke queried gently.

"Eight dollars Don't talk to me. I can figger as well as you. We lose seventeen thousan' on the flutter, if

(Continued on page 6).

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES 1928

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT:

By virtue of a WARRANT under the hand of the WARDEN and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 9th day of August, A.D., 1928, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Cost of Sale as therein set forth;

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to settle the aforesaid Arrears of Taxes and Costs of Sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER A.D., 1928, and the following day if necessary, beginning at TEN O'CLOCK in the Forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of County Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH

Con.	Lot	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total	Party Assessed.
E.R.	40	100	1924-26-27	$30.69	$4.02	$34.71	Seth Reynolds
E.R.	3, 3, Denbigh,						
E.R.	16, 17, 18, 19, 20, n½ 33, s ½ 34,						
W.R.	17, 18, 19,						Chandler, Jones
3	2, Abinger		1925-26-27	171.98	12.55	184.53	Lumber Co.
2	19	100	1924-5-6-7	52.37	4.31	56.68	H. M. Dignam.
2	19	100	1924-5-6-7	61.79	4.55	66.34	J. D. Cumming.
13	8	99	1924-5-6-7	65.11	4.63	69.74	Hanna Slater.

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGET

8	6, 7	200	1925-26-27	39.70	4.00	43.70	G. A. MacGillivray.
10	1	100	1924-25	23.14	3.58	26.72	G. A. MacGillivray
15	7, 8	200	1925-26-27	32.54	4.07	36.61	G. A. MacGillivray
16	1	100	1925-26-27	28.54	3.72	32.26	Mary B. Glenfield
15	6	100	1925-26-27	30.94	3.78	34.72	James Bebee

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY

4	"Island E"	19	1924-25-27	28.07	3.71	31.78	C. C. Walker.
4	"Island H"	6	1922-26-27	42.43	4.07	46.50	G. H. Armstrong.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

4	N ½ 12	100	1925-26-27	29.42	3.74	33.16	D. W. Detlor.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.	1925	13.59	3.34	16.93	Stewart Knight.
7	30, E. ½ 31						
	S. ½ 32	400	1925	114.22	5.86	120.08	George Slater.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.					
7	Pt E ½ 11 3 ½ ac.		1925	52.05	4.30	56.35	W. W. Vilneff.
8	N.W. ¼ 26	50	1925-26-27	12.63	3.32	15.95	Noah Kimmerly.
10	24	180	1925-26-27	55.11	4.38	59.49	James Parker.
10	29	130	1925	5.20	3.25	8.45	Flora Thompson.
11	27, 28	264	1923-24-5-6	38.25	4.21	42.46	Deseronto Land Co.
9	28	207	1923-4-5-6-7	35.47	4.15	40.02	Deseronto Land Co.
8	N ½ 22, 23	280	1923	11.86	3.55	15.41	Excelsior Life Co.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA

R.A.	Pt. 30	5 ac.	1925-1927	7.53	3.25	10.78	Tenent & Tenent.
R.A.	28	100	1924-5-6-7	19.03	3.48	22.48	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	31	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	34	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	35	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	36	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
15	3	100	1924	7.62	3.25	10.87	G. A. MacGillivray.

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN

5	Pt. Lot 28		1925	10.21	3.06	13.47	George Frink.

VILLAGE OF BATH

	6, S.W. corner Queen & Church Sts, (Meacham's Atlas)	1/5 ac.	1924 pt	25-26-27	253.47	9.34	262.81	Howard Kennedy (MacDonnell Estate)

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

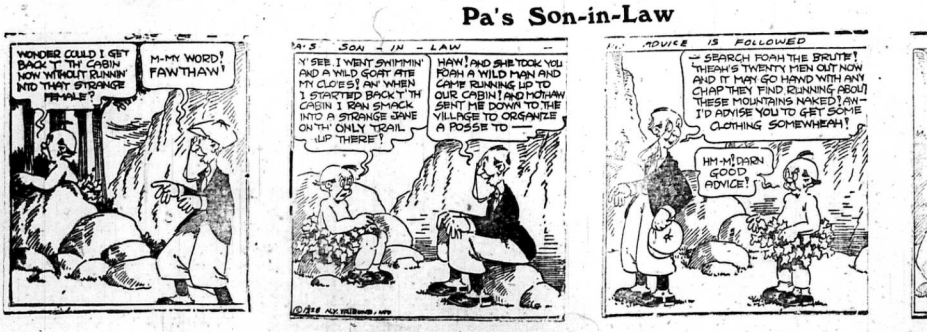
	Lot 2, s s Earl St (Meacham's Atlas)	½ ac.	1925-26-27	50.38	4.26	54.64	Roy Redden.

W. J. SHANNON, Treasurer.

A. C. TUMMON, Warden.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, Ont., August 10th, A.D., 1928.

Pa's Son-in-Law


WONDER COULD I GET BACK TO THE CABIN NOW WITHOUT RUNNIN' INTO THAT STRANGE FEMALE?
M-MY WORD! FAWTHAW!
PA'S SON - IN - LAW
'N SEE I WENT SHIMMIN' AND A WILD GOAT ATE MY CLOES! AN' WHEN I STARTED BACK T' TH CABIN I RAN SMACK INTO A STRANGE JANE IN TH' ONLY TRAIL UP THERE!
HAW! HAW! AND SHE TOOK YOU FOR A WILD MAN AND CAME RUNNING UP TO OUR CABIN! AND NOTHAW SENT ME DOWN TO THE VILLAGE TO ORGANIZE A POSSE TO
MOVIES IS FOLLOWED
— SEARCH FOR THE BRUTE! THERE'S TWENTY MEN OUT NOW AND IT MAY GO HAWD WITH ANY CHAP THEY FIND RUNNING ABOUT THESE MOUNTAINS NAKED JAN— I'D ADVISE YOU TO GET SOME CLOTHING SOMEWHEAH!
HM-M! DARN GOOD ADVICE!
— BY WELLINGTON

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John Manville
Slate Surfaced
4-in-1 Shingle
and Roll Roofing

Will not Burn or Rot

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Next to Caton's

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument of an imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Radio Announcement !

We, the exclusive agents of De Forest Crossley Radios are pleased to announce the 1928 models, namely, the **"Fidelity Series."** Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your home wired. Estimates given.

We stock a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

The Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will clean your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, clean your furniture and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush run in ball bearings; it is a machine capable of filling all your house cleaning needs.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater. Hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then the Thor Washing Machine, which for simplicity of operation, has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day or half day.

One eight-tube Marconi Radio; one six-tube Atwater-Kent Radio cheap; also several types of Loud Speakers at a reduced price.

One Coal or Wood Range, in At condition, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop

MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

Highest prices paid for
DRESSED POULTRY
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Binder Twine.

Plymouth twine at lowest prices.

WILSON'S GARAGE.

EYE IS SEEING *Believing?*

EQUIPMENT

We are equipped with the most efficient instruments for testing the eyes and have passed the tests of the Ontario Government Examining Board for efficiency in their use. These instruments locate to a dot the defects of the eye and the lenses prescribed for their correction are filled at own lens laboratory.

THE PHOROMETER tests the external muscles of the eye for weakness or other defect.

THE OPTOMETER contains a battery of lenses for measuring the errors of the eyes' focus and is suspended from the wall, doing away with the old style frame which sat on the patient's nose while the optometrist put in and took out lens.

THE RETINASCOPE is used in shadow testing and allows the optometrist to ascertain accurately the errors of vision in bending light rays, by throwing light in the patient's eye.

THE OPTHOLMOSCOPE for observing the interior of the eye and detecting any diseased condition such as cataract.

THE OPTHOLMOMETER measures the curves of the surface of the lens and determines the amount of astigmatism, if any.

Every part of the eye is thoroughly examined and all defects listed on a chart from which the lens, combining corrective measures for every defect, is made. We can give you eye rest and thereby health and satisfaction. We'd be glad to have you inspect our offices.

Leslie Lewis, R. O.
Opt. D
Over Graham Co.
Napanee, Dundas Street.
'Phone 355

Why "Pop."

Why do we say "pop the question" when we refer to a marriage proposal. "Pop" which came down to us from the Middle Ages, has always meant suddenness, and at one period the "popper" was the method who leapt at his victim from behind a hedge, robbed him, and as suddenly disappeared again. Even in its modern sense, as applied to the pop of a cork, we have the same root meaning to the word. In every sense, then, to "pop the question" is applicable to a proposal which is supposed to be caused by the sudden explosion of pent-up emotions. The swain, after taking perhaps weeks to make up his mind, had suddenly screwed up his pluck and asked the question upon which his happiness depended.

Ontario's Mineral Production.

The production of Ontario's mines for the first half of 1928 amounted to a value of $50,218,930, as compared with $45,103,223 for the corresponding half year of 1927. The total includes non-metallics, structural materials and clay products as well as metals which at $34,088,841 (as compared with $30,867,212 for the six months of 1927) made up the bulk of the total. Gold accounted for $15,971,938, as compared with $15,824,821 last year, and silver $2,640,670 (against $2,647,423). Nickel and copper in different forms made up a large part of the remaining metal production.

Silver Foxes.

Despite the fact that some 60,000 silver fox pelts (from foxes grown in captivity), have been placed upon the Canadian market this year, prices are fifty per cent. higher than two years ago. The National Fox Breeders' Association of Canada, in cooperation with the Department of Agriculture, has already established a rigid and efficient system of registration of pedigreed silver boxes in order to improve the standard of the animals, and also a system of cooperative marketing of pelts to prevent undue sacrifices that previously were said to be a cause of great loss to the industry.

250-Year-Old Clock.

The British Museum has just acquired what is believed to be the first clock to go for a year with one winding. It was made by Thomas Tompion, the "father of English watch-making," in 1676.

Each hour period on the dial face is divided so that the twelve hours actually represent twenty-four.

The clock had been missing for over a century, and was discovered lying in a cupboard.

Population of Montreal.

Montreal's population is 1,031,385, according to the estimate of John Lovell & Son, Limited, contained in their Montreal Directory for 1928-9 the 86th volume of the series, which began in 1842. The population of Greater Montreal is given at 1,174,461.

Grows While Sleeping.

A child grows most in height and weight during sleep, especially in the early hours of the night, according to Dr. B. Wyllie, director of health education, St. Louis.

Best Air Pilots.

Good horsemen make the best air pilots, but expert racing motorists do not excel as airmen.

Have No Eyebrows.

Horses have no eyebrows, and cows no eyelids.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by Rev. C. B. Brethen, B.A., of Trenton.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League—Amateur night.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer Service—"Bunyan's Last Days and Table Talk."

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Notice.

All members of the "Motorade" are requested to meet in the Council Chamber of the Town Hall on Thursday, Oct. 11th, at 8 p.m.

Ross L. Card, Gen. Agent.

Best grades of roofing sold and put on. Old roofs repaired. Ridge roll, valley iron, eave troughs, extension ladders and other roofing supplies constantly kept on hand. 42-9p

Plowmen's Association.

Everyone interested in holding a Plowing Match in Lennox and Addington is asked to attend a meeting in the Agricultural Office at 2 p.m., Saturday, October 13th, to set date, place and arrange prize lists.

Anniversary and Fowl Supper.

At Empey Hill Church on Sunday and Tuesday, Oct. 21st and 23rd. Services on Sunday will be conducted by Rev. J. M. White. Special music. Supper on Tuesday from 6 to 8 p.m. First class programme, including Miss Jean Thomas, elocutionist, of Belleville. Plenty to eat. Come and enjoy yourself. Admission to supper, 75c. 46-b

Private Sale.

For the remainder of this week at George Shipley's, Palace Road. Walnut sideboard, bed, springs and mattress, wash stand, rocker, morris chair, sewing machine, smoothing irons, water set, hand vacuum cleaner, pillows, 42 in. dishes, parlor coal stove, Quebec cook stove, covered cutter. Other useful articles too numerous to mention.

Horse Drowned.

Thursday morning Mr. David Hayes suffered a financial loss when his horse was drowned in the river near the offices of the Napanee Fuel and Supply Co. He was backing his horse up to the edge of the dock for the purpose of securing a couple of barrels of water, when the horse jerked backward, and wagon and horse went into the river. Mr. Hayes did his best to keep the horse's head above water, but was unequal to the task, and before assistance arrived the horse was drowned. Grappling irons were secured and the horse and wagon were removed from the river.

Sunday Evening Fire Call.

Quick work on the part of the firemen checked what might easily have developed into a serious blaze on Sunday evening about five-thirty o'clock, when they received a call to the building occupied by Messrs. Carscallen & Trumpour on Dundas street. A fire had started in the ceiling and had eaten its way through to the second flat, occupied by G. Harrington, as a tailor shop. A line of hose from the chemical tanks on the fire truck was taken in through the back window, a portion of the floor taken up, and the fire quickly extinguished. The fire is thought to have been caused by an overheated chimney.

Police Court.

In police court last week Archie Shier, a resident of Kaladar, was awarded a sentence of four months in jail for assault.

A resident of Camden Township was before the Police Magistrate and fined $25.00 for forgetting to register his stallion according to the rules of the Enrolment Board.

Ellice Baker, formerly of Camden Township, but who has been living in Napanee for some weeks, was up on a charge of vagrancy. She drew a sentence of six months in Mercer Reformatory.

An assault case from the Tp. of Camden cost the defendant a fine of five dollars and costs.

A resident of Adolphustown was assessed five dollars and costs for driving a car without license plates.

The usual crop of drunks were in evidence and each one contributed ten dollars and costs for being intoxicated or drinking in an illegal place.

A resident of Stirling, who has been residing in the Township of Camden, was before the Magistrate, charged with reckless driving. The defendant, who is not too bright mentally, at any time, purchased a contraption from a Belleville garage for $35.00, paying $10 down on his bargain. The license plates did not belong to the car and the lights and other things were on the blink. Nevertheless, all went well until on the Newburgh road he met an Amesite truck containing twelve men, returning from work. To avoid the collision he take to the ditch, with the result that the men were thrown out and some of them rather badly injured. The magistrate imposed a fine of $15.0 and costs, or 60 days in gaol. In passing sentence the magistrate made some rather caustic remarks upon the action of the garage which turned the contraption loose upon the highway in charge of a driver who had never driven a car who had neither money or experience and not too many brains and was not in possession of a driver's permit, thus inviting disaster. The magistrate has referred the case to the Highways Department for further inquiry.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. J. E. Beckel, Pastor.

Hay Bay—S. S. at 10.00; Preaching service 11.00.
Bethany—S. S. at 1.30 p.m.; Preaching service at 2.30.
Anderson—S. S. at 10.00; Preaching Service 7.30. Subject, "Jesus and the Publican."

Glass !

We specialize in glass, single and double thick window glass, also automobile glass, cut to any size. Celo-glass for poultry houses.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Play.

"Ann's Little Affair," a comedy in three acts, one of Samuel French's royalty plays, will be given in Grace Church S. S. room on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock, by Grace Church young people. Admission 35c., children 25c. 45-b

Poultry Association Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Poultry Association will be held in the Agricultural Room on Monday, October 15th, at 8 p.m.; Directors meeting at 7.30 p.m. All members and others interested in poultry are invited to attend. Discussion of Barred Rocks, exhibitions and laying strains; two classes of birds for demonstration and judging.

Counsel for W. R. Williams to Appeal Murder Case.

Kingston, Oct. 7.—Counsel for Wilbert R. Williams, former Picton high school teacher, sentenced to be hanged for killing his wife on Aug. 15, has applied for leave to appeal the case. It is stated that new evidence has been secured as to the alleged insanity of Williams, who, it is said, spent eight months in a sanitarium.

St. Andrew's W. M. S.

On Friday afternoon, October 12th, at 3 o'clock, the Women's Missionary Society of St. Andrew's Church, will be addressed by Mrs. Janet MacGillivray, of Toronto, President of the Dominion Board of Missions of the United Church of Canada. All missionary workers and their friends are cordially invited to avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing so important a speaker on this her first visit to Napanee.

Surprise Party.

A number of young people gave a birthday surprise party on Wednesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred King, in honor of her sister, Miss Florence Kirkpatrick. The house was prettily decorated with colored lanterns. The evening was spent in cards and dancing. Just before luncheon was served Miss Kirkpatrick was called to the centre of the floor and presented with a basket full of beautiful gifts. Although she was taken completely by surprise, she expressed her appreciation in a few well chosen words. After luncheon they all dispersed to their homes, wishing Miss Kirkpatrick many happy returns of the day.

Successful Rally.

A very inspiring and successful rally was held in the Switzerville United Church on Sunday, September 30th, when the combined Sunday schools of the Morven circuit gathered together on the annual Rally Day. Each school was well represented and when the reports were given they showed a very encouraging condition in the Sunday schools. Rev Mr. Seymour, pastor of the church, gave a very forceful address, relating the conditions as he found them during his six-teen years' residence in Western Canada and brought before his audience the imperative need for men and money in the mission-ary field of Western Canada. A very highly appreciated part of the program was the music by the Switzerville choir.

School Fairs Popular.

Although the weather during September was rather disagreeable, ten successful School Fairs were held in Lennox and Addington. These Fairs are conducted under the direction of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Exhibits were judged this year by Thomas Harrison, Beaverton; Harvey Leek, Mount Albert; Miss Evelyn Shortreed, Guelph. At each Fair the Judges gave reasons for their decisions and emphasized the importance of quality and uniformity. There has been a marked improvement in articles brought to School Fairs. Pupils no longer pick the largest vegetables, but rather those of finer quality and uniform in size. Some of the educational features in connection with the School Fairs included Stock Judging Contests, Vegetable Judging Contests, Stock Naming Contests, Public Speaking Contests and demonstrations on preparing poultry for market. The three pupils winning the largest number of points at each School Fair were as follows:

Greina—Wilma Furrs, Ford Logg, Luva Perry.
Stella—Edna Corke, Gladys Corke, Earl Tugwell.
Selby—Jean Smith, Hubert Thompson, Elsie Henderson.
Odessa—Marie Amey, Apelia Parrott, Annie Weese.
Sillsville—Edna Cranston, Betty Healtlcote, Mary Lovell.
Camden East—Ruth Galbraith, Marguerite Hannah, Laura Alkenbrack.
Tamworth — Grant Storring, Muriel Hunt, P. J. Pickens.
Denbigh—Edna Petzold, Gladys Thompson, Ruth Faulk.
Kaladar — Norma Wood, Ina Davison, Evelyn Campbell.
Centreville—Harold Rescoila, Margaret Dowling, Evelyn Wagar

Jean Newton, aged 11 years, badly burned when coal oil, with which she attempted to hasten a fire, exploded, died in the hospital at Belleville on Saturday.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Sunday, October 14th, 1928.
Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.
11.45—Sunday School.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Bible Class. Studies in "Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress."
Oct. 10th—The Slough of Despond.
Oct. 17th—The Worldly Wiseman.
Oct. 24th—The Wicket Gate.
Oct. 31st—The Interpreter's House.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.

SPENCER & SON.
45-tf

The anniversary fowl supper and concert will be held in the U.E.L. United Church, Adolphustown on October 15th.

Messrs. Brower & Ellis, Trenton, have the contract for a new residence for Mr. Albert Smith on Centre street. The cost will be about $3000.00.

Clive Bynoe, a Toronto bond salesman, was instantly killed when his car collided head on with a heavy truck on the highway, five miles west of Port Hope. Mr. Bynoe was an occasional visitor to Napanee, where he was known by a number of citizens.

Ambrose Maracle, an Indian from the Township of Tyendinaga, was arrested by the Provincial Police, on Friday afternoon. On Saturday he appeared before Justice of the Peace, John Newton, charged with forging the will of the late John Seero, a relative. A remand of a week was asked for and accused was not asked to plead. The request was granted. It is likely two more arrests will be made and the charge will be the same.

"Therefore when he (Judas) was gone out, Jesus said, Now is the Son of man glorified, and God is glorified in him. If God be glorified in him, God shall also glorify him in himself, and shall straightway glorify him. Little children, yet a little while I am with you! Ye shall seek me, and as I said unto the Jews, Whither I go ye cannot come; so now I say to you. A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another. Simon Peter said unto him, Whither goest thou? Jesus answered him, Whither I go thou canst not follow me now, but thou shalt follow me afterwards. Peter said unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee now, I will lay down my life for thy sake. Jesus answered him, ...The cock shall not crow till thou hast denied me thrice." John 13: 31-38.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Have your eyes examined at J. D. Mayhew's jewelry store. **Saturday, Oct. 13th.** The very newest in dark shell or white gold spectacles. See them.

At M. Taylor's Old Stand.

"BRADDOCK'S ROUT."

Bronze Tablet Dedicated to Memory of Gen. Edw. Braddock.

When a bronze tablet dedicated to the memory of Gen. Edw. Braddock was erected recently on a new bridge spanning the river Monogahela, in Pennsylvania, a link was formed with the past when America was a British possession. It was erected by the Queen Alliquippa Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, one hundred and seventy-three years after the disaster of "Braddock's Rout."

On July 9th, 1755, Gen. Braddock, with an army of British troops and Colonial Irregulars, crossed the river Monongahela on his way to attack Fort Duquesne. Refusing to take precautions so necessary in warfare of that type, he was ambushed and suffered a heavy defeat, the British force retreating in disorder.

Braddock, rallying his men time after time, was wounded and carried out of action. He died four days later and was buried in the middle of the road his men had cut through the forest, the men and wagon-trains passing over his grave in order that the body should not be found and mutilated by the Indians.

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MAGISTRATE WRITES HYMNS.

J. Edmund Jones of Toronto Has Many Hobbies.

J. Edmund Jones, Toronto's senior police magistrate, is a many of many hobbies. His principal one is writing hymns. This is an unusual enough pastime for any police magistrate, but this one excels at it, so much so that the General Hymnal Committee of the General Anglican Synod once presented him a solid silver salver for his work on hymnology. Competent critics have called him Canada's leading hymnologist.

Sportsman, lawyer, magistrate, hymn-writer, author, amateur actor and philanthropist, Jones is one of those well-known people who are obliged to walk the streets in constant alertness, for fear of failing to recognize an acquaintance. For his friends are legion, and as diverse in kind as his interests.

This maker of sweet music and soother of mankind's woes is also a "stout fella." His has been in one or two rows since he ascended to the bench. But the story that is still told of him, and with chuckles, is of the time when he perpetrated the most famous "bull" in the annals of Toronto police court.

A rather pathetic man had gotten into trouble by handing out with a bad game. Had it not been for Jones' ability to take a swift peek under the surface the man might have been in still hotter and deeper water. But the magistrate decided that the bad companions were to blame, and sternly, eloquently warned the prisoner to keep away from them. He finished beautifully, as follows:

"If any more men of this sort come inside your house, throw them out before they reach the doorstep!" Accused left the courtroom slightly dazed.

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Billie Dove has Clive Brook for leading man in her latest stellar vehicle, "THE YELLOW LILY."

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Spectacular, beautiful and historic scenic effects help make "THE LOVE OF SUNYA," Gloria Swanson's first United Artists picture.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Norma Shearer travelled more than five thousand miles during the filming of her new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer starring vehicle, "THE LATEST FROM PARIS."

Also a special comedy.

Coming, "Wings" Oct. 29th.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Tuxedo. Full Dress. Overcoat or Fall Suit

Charles Giles
Tailor
First Floor Oddfellows' Block

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments Pressed, Cleaned, Repaired, Etc.

'Phone 388

EGGS WANTED

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Are operating a Branch of the "Graham Co-operative Egg Marketing Service," and will pay highest cash prices for your eggs.

39-tf

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Prescription. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins and Restores Lost Manhood, Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Create an Account With Your Victory Loan Coupons

VICTORY Loan Coupons will mature on the first day of next month. Clip your coupons and use them to open a Savings Account with us. Then the money your Bonds earned will in turn be earning.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1873

J. SCOTT MONTGOMERY
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

DOMINION OF CANADA REFUNDING LOAN BONDS

MATURING 15th OCTOBER, 1928

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, at all of its Branches in Canada, will accept the above bonds for redemption at maturity.

For the convenience of owners of the bonds, the Bank of Montreal will accept the bonds at any time prior to October 15th, and will make payment either by issuing a cheque or by placing the amount to the owner's credit in the books of the Bank, as may be desired.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well-known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

ODESSA FAIR

(Continued from last week.)

Canned Corn—O. Henderson, Harvey Lucas.
Canned Beans—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, H. E. Sutton.
Mixed Sour Pickles—A. B. Hegadorn, M. S. Hill.
Mustard Pickles—W. J. Snider.
Green Relish—C. Amey, E. S. Parrott.
Tomato Catsup—A. B. Hegadorn, Frank Smith.
Balance of Prize List next week.
Following is the list of prize winners :

LADIES' WORK—USEFUL.

Quilt, pieced, cotton—M. S. Hill, Bernice Henderson.
Quilt, fancy quilting—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Chas. Amey.
Comforter, home-made—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Fancy Bedspread, hand-work—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Machine (not factory) made garment—H. E. Sutton, D. L. Boyce.
Cotton Sheet, hand-made, unlaundered—D. L. Boyce, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Child's one-piece dress, made from old garment—L. Aylsworth, H. R. Nugent.
Pair hand knit woolen Socks—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, O. Henderson.
Pair hand knit woolen Mitts—Mrs. Osborne, O. Henderson.
Floor Mat, braided—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, W. J. Snyder.
Floor Mat, other kind—H. E. Sutton, Miss Pennock.
Sweater Coat, knit — W. J. Snyder, Mrs. Pennock.
Sweater Coat, crochet—Addie Clancy.

LADIES' WORK—FANCY.

Irish Crochet—Miss Pennock, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Filet Crochet, fine—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Miss Pennock.
Filet Crochet, coarse—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Bernice Henderson.
Braid Thread Lace—Mrs. Pennock, Miss Pennock.
Tatting—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Swedish Weaving—E. S. Parrott, Mrs. Pennock.
Eyelet Embroidery—Mrs. Pennock, Miss Pennock.
Solid White Embroidery—A. Clancy, Miss Pennock.
Roman Art Work—Mrs. Pennock, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Modern Floral Embroidery—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
French Knot Embroidery—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, O. Henderson.
Five O'Clock Tea Cloth, hand work—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, H. E. Sutton.
Centre Piece and Six Doyleys, embroidered, to match — Mrs. Pennock, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Centre Piece and six Doyleys, other hand work—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Set Table Mats—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Miss Pennock.
Serviettes, hand work—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Frank Smith.
Table Cloth and 2 Napkins to match—W. J. Snider, H. E. Sutton.
Pair Tray Cloths or Table Ends —W. Hegadorn, Mrs. Osborne.
Tea Cosey, wool, knit or crochet—Bernice Henderson, Mrs. Pennock.
Tea Cosey, White, other hand work—Miss Pennock, Mrs. Pennock.
Buffet Runner, washable—Mrs. Pennock, O. Henderson.
Bedroom Towels, embroidered —Chas. Amey, Mrs. Osborne.
Guest Towels, other thread trimming—W. J. Snider, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Towels, trimmed, other than embroidery—W. J. Snider, Mrs. Pennock.
Pillow Cases, embroidered—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Addie Clancy
Pillow Cases, other hand trimming—Miss Pennock, H. R. Nugent.
One Day Pillow Slip, hand work —Addie Clancy, W. J. Snider.
Fancy Sheet—W. J. Snider, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Dresser and Stand Covers, washable, hand work—Mrs W. F. Osborne, Miss Pennock.
Pin Cushion, washable, hand work—H. E. Sutton, W. J. Snider.
Ladies' Night Robe, embroidered—Addie Clancy, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Ladies' Night Robe, other hand work—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, D. L. Boyce.
Ladies' hand made Camisole—Mrs W. F. Osborne, O. Henderson
Ladies' Fancy Underwear—W. J. Snider, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs, hand trimming—Mrs. Pennock, O. Henderson.
Ladies' Afternoon Blouse, hand trimming—Mrs. Pennock, H. E. Sutton.
Ladies' Boudoir Slippers—Mrs. Pennock, Miss Pennock.
Child's Short Dress, embroidered—Mrs. Pennock, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Child's Wool Jacket, knit or crochet — Mrs. Pennock, Miss Pennock.
Library Table Runner, embroidered—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Miss Pennock.
Library Table Runner, other hand trimming—W. J. Snider, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Sofa Pillow, embroidered, colors—Mrs W. F. Osborne, Miss Pennock.
Sofa Pillow, other hand work—W. J. Snider, Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Fancy Knitting in cotton—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Bernice Henderson.
Crochet, in cotton — W. J. Snider, Bernice Henderson
Embroidery, not listed—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Other fancy Needlework, not listed—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, D. L. Boyce.
Collection of Fancy Towels—Miss Pennock, Mrs. Osborne.
Fancy Knitting, in wool—W. J. Snider, Miss Pennock.
Fancy Crochet, in wool—W. J. Snider, D. L. Boyce

ART WORK.

Oil Painting, copy—Bernice Henderson, Miss Pennock.
Oil Painting, original—Bernice Henderson, Miss Pennock.
Water Color Painting, copy—Miss Pennock, Bernice Henderson.
Water Color Painting, original —Mrs. Pennock, Miss Pennock.
Pencil Sketches, from nature—Mrs. Pennock, F. S. McPherson.
Crayon Drawings, colors—F. S McPherson.
Basketry—E. S. Parrott, Mrs. W. F Osborne
Brasscraft—Mrs. Pennock.
Hand Painted China, Conventional design—Mrs. W. F. Osborne, Mrs. Pennock.
Hand Painted China, Realistic design—Bernice Henderson, Mrs. Pennock.
Amateur Kodak Views—Harvey Lucas, Geo. Radage.

FLORAL EXHIBITS.

Asters—Bernice Henderson, F. Smith.
Sweet Peas—H. E. Sutton, C. Amey
Dahlias—W. H. Rees, H. G. Denyes.
Gladioli—B. Jackson, A. B. Hegadorn.
Collection Annuals—H. E. Sutton.
Collection Perennials — Chas. Amey.
Table Bouquet—W. H. Rees, C. Amey.
Best six House Plants—Percy Venton
Best one House Plant in bloom —L. Lemmon, Addie Clancy.

DRAUGHT HORSES.

Stallion—Jno. Lemmon.
Span Horses—Sid. G. Denyes, W. M. Clark, Jno. Lemmon.
3-year-old Gelding or Mare—Frank Smith, R. S. Asselstine.
2-year-old Colt—W. J. Snider, Ezel Miller, W. D. Asselstine.
1-year-old Colt—Erwell Miller, Jno. Lemmon.
Foal of 1928—Thos. Clancy, G. Radage, Addie Clancy.
Brood Mare and Foal—Geo. Radage, Thos. Clancy, A. Clancy.

GENERAL PURPOSE.

Span Horses—Stan. Wagar, Norman O'Neil, Wm. Robertson.
3-year-old Colt—D. L. Boyce.
2-year-old Colt—W. Snider, 1-year-old Colt—Wilson Robertson, Wilfrid Snider, I. Lemmon.
Foal of 1928—W. J. Snider, E. Miller, J. L. Chadwick.
Brood Mare and Foal—Erwell Miller, J. Chadwick, G. Radage.

AGRICULTURAL HORSES.

Span Horses—F. Clancy, Frank Smith.
3-year-old Colt—Erwell Miller.
1-year-old Colt—Harry Stone, P. R. Reid.
Foal of 1928—Harry Stone, J. Lemmon, Addie Clancy.
Brood Mare and Foal—Addie Clancy, Harry Stone, Jno Lemmon.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

Stallion—Jno. Gollinger, D. L. Boyce.
Single Carriage Horse, 15½ hands and over—Rutledge Bros. A. Chapman, W. C. Loyst.
Single Carriage Horse, 15½ hands and under—Otis Huffman, Ray Clement, Alex. Kenny.
3-year-old Gelding or Mare—P. R. Reid, Jno. Lemmon.
2-year-old Colt—Ezel Martin, 1-year-old Colt—A. Chapman, Wilfred Snider.

ROADSTER, TROTTING OR PACING.

Roadster Stallion—E. S. Steen.
Span Roadster Horses, 15½ hands and under—A. B. Hegadorn P. R. Reid.
Single Roadster Horse, 15½ hands and under—W. S. Moffat, J. O'Neil, F. Clancy.
Single Roadster Horse, 15½ hands and over—C. N. Stokes, M. M. Wilson, W. C. Loyst.
2-year-old Colt—A. B. Hegadorn, Fenton Martin, P. R. Reid.
1-year-old Colt—A. B. Hegadorn, Percy Venton.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Carlton D. Bell—For the best Single Turnout driven by a lady—W. S. Moffat, Otis Huffman.
McFarland's Garage, Napanee —For the best Driving Horse, driven by a lady—Ivy Clements.
Dr. Smith, V.S., Napanee—For the best 3-year-old Draught Colt —Frank Smith.
H. B. Card, Dodge Cars, Kingston—For the best Standard Bred Yearling Colt—P. Venton.
Gordon McKay—For the best Carriage Team—Jno. Gollinger.
Jas. Abramsky & Sons, Kingston—For the "Fastest Walking Team—Addie Clancy.
John Lemmon, Ernesttown—For the best Foal sired by Hopewell Monquith—Geo. Radage, H. Stone, J. L. Chadwick.
Dr. J. E. Mabee, Odessa ; Dr. C. G. Lindsay, Odessa—for the best Saddle Horse—A. V. Hagerman, Albert Carslake, W. S. Moffat.
J. L. Boyes & Son, Napanee—For the best Single Turnout—W. C. Loyst.
The Lion Clothing House, Kingston—For the best 3-year-old Carriage Colt—P. R. Reid.
Abernethy's, Kingston — For the best General Purpose Foal—W. J. Snider.
H. J. McNeely, Odessa—For the fastest Team once around the track—Wm. Robertson.
Royal Bank, Odessa — Best Draft Team—H. G. Denyes.
Chown & Co., Kingston—Best Herd of Milking Cattle—W. G. Lucas, R. Nugent, Frank Smith.
C. A. Wiseman, Napanee—Best Dairy Heifer Calf—J. McFarlane.
Paul's Garage, Napanee—Best Dairy Milch Cow—J. McFarlane.
W. B. Dalton, Kingston—Best selection of Holstein-Fr. Pinegan ; Best Pen of Sheep—R. J. Garbutt, P. U. Finnegan, C. Martin.
Dr. Ming, M.L.A., Napanee—Best pair Ewe Lambs—Jas. McFarlane.
Simmons Bros., Kingston—Best pair Pekin Ducks—E. S. Parrott.
Queen's Hotel, Kingston—Best pair White Wyandotte Chickens —D. Fitzpatrick.
Stevenson & Hunter, Kingston —Best pair Geese—P. U. Finnegan.
A. Smith, Napanee — Best White Leghorn Cockerel—J. E. Hagerman.
J. L. Swift, Odessa—Best pair Rock Pullets—Wilfred Snider.
G. M. Burnett, Kingston—Best Rock Cockerel and two Pullets—Wilfrid Snider.
John M. Munro, M.D., Odessa—Best pair Ducks—A. B. Hegadorn
I. H. Burley, Odessa—Best pair Barred Rocks—J. E. Hagerman.
W. R. Lake, Odessa—Best pair White Leghorn Pullets—Bernice Henderson ; Best pair Black Minorca Pullets—Bernice Henderson
Wilson's Clothing Store, Napanee—Best bushel Oats—F. S. McPherson.
W. Went & Son, Napanee—Best bushel Spring Wheat—A. B. Hegadorn.
E. J. Ungar, Napanee—Best peck of Beans—J. E. Hagerman.
Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee Best bushel Barley—D. Venton.
F. W. Cunningham, Odessa—Best 5 lbs. Butter—H. E. Sutton, Boyle & Son, Napanee—Best 2 lbs. Butter—Otis Huffman.
F. L. Hooper Drug Store, Napanee—Best five sections Honey—B. Jackson.
W. F. Sharp, Odessa—Best 5-lb. roll of Butter—B. Jackson.
Graham's Garage, Napanee—Best bushel Potatoes—W. Odlum
Dean H. Babcock, Odessa—Best bushel Snow Apples—H. E. Bell.
R. A. Hamm, Odessa—Best bus. Talman Sweets—H. E. Bell
Melville Lee, Odessa—Best bus Snow Apples—H. E. Bell.
W. S. Holmes, Odessa—Best bushel Snow Apples—H. E. Bell.
Robertson's, Grocers, Kingston —Best bushel Talman Sweet Apples —H. E. Bell.
Rees Bros., Kingston—Best 3 heads of Celery—W. S. Parrott.
Smeathers' Bakery, Odessa—Best two Citrons—D. L. Boyce.
W. P. Peters Seed Co., Ltd., Kingston—Best pair of Mitts made from Snowdrift Flour—F. Smith.
McIntosh Bros., Napanee—Best Set Loaf—Frank Smith.
Templeton & Son, Napanee—Best Sponge Cake—J. E. Hagerman.
D. Mayhew, Napanee—Best Lemon Pie—H. E. Sutton.
E. J. Pollard, Napanee—Best half dozen Buns—H. E. Sutton.
A. S. Kimmerly, Napanee—Best half dozen Buns made from Five Rose Flour—H. E. Sutton.
Haines Shoe Store, Napanee—Best Loaf of Bread—H. E. Sutton
W. H. Grass, Napanee—Best Loaf of Bread made from Ogilvie's Household Flour—D. B. Smith.
Weiss Bros., Napanee—Best Loaf of Bread—H. E. Sutton.
T. Reid, Kingston—Best Apple Pie—H. L. Smith.
Campbell Bros., Kingston—Best Homemade Fried Cake—H. R. Nugent.
D. A. Shaw, Ltd., Kingston—Best variety of Pickles—O. Henderson.
Gibbard Retail Store, Napanee —Best dark Layer Cake — O. Henderson.
Mrs. Linton & Co., Kingston—Best Lady's Handmade Camisole —Mrs. W. F. Osborne.
Jos. Abramsky & Son, Kingston—Best Child's Knitted Suit—H. E. Sutton.
Mackey Bread Co.—Best pair Homemade Mitts—Mrs. W. F. Osborne.

The officers of the Ernesttown Fair Association are as follows :
President, D. L. Boyce ; 1st vice-president—L. McFarlane ; 2nd vice-president—A. C. Miller; secretary-treasurer—A. M. Fraser ; directors—Frank Smith, Jno. Lemmon, Fraser, G. W. Lucas, A. W. Fraser, Jas McFarlane, E. S. Parrott, W. M. Clarke, John Kenny and W. J. Deroche ; lady directors—Mrs. Loyst and Mrs. Miller ; auditors—J. L. Clark and S. M. Reid.

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Sugar Beet Culture.

In an analysis of sugar beet culture in Canada, the Department of the Interior, through its Natural Resources Intelligence Service, points out that beets of excellent quality for sugar can be grown in many widely separated parts of the Dominion, and good seed being produced as well. Formerly good seed had to be imported from France, Germany, Russia and Denmark. Outstanding localities for sugar beet growing are the warmer parts of Ontario, the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia, South Alberta and the Maritime Provinces.

Easy — to make good bread with ROYAL YEAST CAKES

FULL DIRECTIONS ON EVERY PACKAGE

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PROTECTION BY HOME ISOLATION.

All parents are worried from time to time, lest their children contract one or other of the communicable diseases. To a considerable extent the spread of these diseases is due to carelessness on the part of some person. The thoughtful parent can do a great deal to reduce the prevalence of these diseases which are spread from the sick to the well.

When a child appears sick, he should be isolated from other children. The mother can tell when her child is not well, and she should isolate him for the protection of others. This may seem to be unreasonable because, in the vast majority of cases, it will be found that there is nothing seriously wrong with the child, certainly no communicable disease. However, the only way to be sure that isolation is carried out on the odd occasion when it is necessary, is to isolate the sick child every time.

It may seem to throw unnecessary work upon the mother of several children to see that one is kept entirely away from the others, and to require her to boil the eating and drinking utensils of the child for five minutes, but the doing of this until there is certainty that no communicable disease is present may be the means of preventing the other children from contracting disease and, indeed, may mean the saving of lives, particularly those of infants and very young children who so frequently succumb to such disease.

Protection can only be secured if the necessary effort is made. In general, the communicable diseases are most infectious on their early days before the rash or other typical symptoms appear. It is, therefore, necessary that precautions be taken whenever a child is unwell, because this may be the signal of the onset of a communicable disease.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

Iceland's Wonderful Hot Bath.

One of the great heroes of Iceland was Snorre Thurleston. He wrote a book about the kings of Norway, and he built a remarkable bath which is still preserved after more than six centuries. The bath which is circular in form and about fifteen feet in diameter, is built of hewn stones, neatly fitted and held together by a fine and durable cement. Around the inside rim of the basin runs a stone bench, capable of seating nine persons. The water for the bath is brought from a hot grouting found within a hundred feet of the bath and is kept perfectly clean.

Britain's Oldest "Army."

The Honorable Artillery Company, to give it its full name, of Wales previously new colors the other day, claims to be the oldest British military force. It dates from 1537, when Henry VIII. issued very largely longbows and cross-bows.

But the H.A.C., which put about 12,000 men into the field during the Great War, has a rival in the Channel Islands Militia, which claims to be the oldest organized force in the Empire.

This famous though little-known force is threatened with extinction as a result of the British Government's refusal to contribute to its upkeep. If it goes, a link with the past and the only conscript force in the British Dominions will have disappeared. Service in the militia is compulsory, though not, of course, continuous.

The Channel Islands, by the way, regard themselves as, in a sense, Britain's "owners." They were part of Normandy before the Norman Conquest.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barrett and Mrs. W. F. Barrett spent the week-end at Gravenhurst with Mr. Wm. Barrett.

Mr. J. L. Murray, Toronto, a former Napanee Collegiate teacher, spent the week-end in Napanee.

Miss Alma Wales was home from Toronto for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Graham spent a few days last week attending a Fire Dealers' Convention in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Haycock, of Adolphustown, returned last week from England and will spend the winter in Kingston.

Miss Caroline MacConachie spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Miss Abbie Judson, Toronto, is holidaying for two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Metcalf, Deseronto, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell are on a motor trip to Shelby, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Daly and Mr. and Mrs. B F. Davy spent the week-end on a motor trip to Windsor.

Miss Dorothy Haw, of Ottawa, who has been visiting Miss Dorothy Sagar, returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. C. L. Gordon and small daughter, Patricia, were visitors at the home of her brother, Dr. McLaughlin, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Chambers are visiting relatives in St. Catherines.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Hooper and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Allen attended the Laymen's Convention in Massey Hall, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Robinson, Stratford, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. Reginald Plumley.

Miss Mary Daly has returned to New York to resume her musical studies.

Mrs. W. V. Webster, and daughter, Betty, are visiting Mrs. Webster's mother in Gananoque.

Mrs. Geo. Glover, of Atlantic City, Mass., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Huffman, of Gladwin Mich., returned home on Saturday after visiting his sister, Mrs. W. H. Rogers, and brother, Mr. Thos. Huffman.

Mrs. John Thompson left last week to spend the winter with her niece in Gananoque.

Mrs. Harry Skitch is visiting friends in Cobourg.

Miss Winnifred Cox, Toronto, is the guest of Miss May Reid.

Miss Berniece Woods, Picton, was the guest of Mrs. Ivan Spencer, last week.

Miss Bray is visiting friends in Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Miss Dalrymple, Penwick, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Jas. Henderson.

Rev. C. B. Brethen, Trenton, will occupy the pulpit in Grace Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Steacy and children, of Oshawa, visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills, and other friends.

DEATHS

Abrams—At Napanee, on Wednesday, October 3rd, 1928, Elizabeth Potts, widow of the late Peter Abrams, aged 73 years, 6 months.

PRISON ARTIST'S MASTERPIECE

Commemorates Escape From Assassination of Queen Victoria.

An ex-convict's masterpiece, which for many years remained at 10 Downing street, has come into the possession of the owner of the Adroma Hotel, Croydon, England.

It is an engraving by J. Wilson on a piece of slate taken from the floor of Millbank Prison, weighing approximately 28 pounds.

The work was done by Wilson while he was serving a sentence for forgery in Portland Prison, and commemorates the escape from assassination of Queen Victoria, when a revolver was fired at her in 1882. It depicts an important epoch of the Victorian era.

The original intention was to present the work to the Queen, but when the suggestion was put before the Premier, Mr. Gladstone, it was considered inadvisable to recall the memory of such an unhappy incident.

The engraving however, was instrumental in hastening the release of Wilson from prison, and he was employed until his death by the Bank of England to detect forgeries in notes.

Schoolboy's Howler.

Schoolboy howlers are not confined to the Old Country although it must be admitted that the bulk of the crop comes from England.

In the grade eleven examination papers in the province of Alberta this year one of the questions required students to show how the fortunes of Oliver Twist were effected by two of his friends and two of his enemies. Promptly the fate of Oliver's friends was Mr. Brownlow, who rescued him in police court from being sentenced for theft.

Much to the astonishment of the sub-examiners reading the papers at Edmonton, numerous students in their zeal of writing "Mr. Brownlow" wrote "Mr. Brownlow," obviously getting Brownlow mixed with the popular premier of the province of Alberta —Hon. J. E. Brownlow.

Dog Fish Oil.

The vicious dog fish of the Pacific coast has at last found a useful niche in the scheme of economic usefulness, judging by a new industry getting under way at Vancouver, B.C. Dog fish oil is the base of a preparation for keeping away mosquitoes, black flies and other insect pests which molest man and beast alike. Several barrels a day of dogfish oil are being used in the manufacture of the preparation.

More Than 250,000 Varieties.

Flowering plants known in the British Isles include more than 250,000 varieties.

The other day we were at a

"The Haines Shoe House"

has to offer to it's many customers the best selections and best values this fall that it has ever been able to offer before. See them before going elsewhere.

We Can Save You Money.

Our Extra Special work boots with leather or panco soles **$2.98**

Our Boys' Special—heavy, strong boots with leather or panco soles **$2.95**

Men's Fine Calf Boots— Brown with Goodyear Welt Soles, REAL VALUE **$3.95**

Men's Horsehide Gloves..... SPECIAL..... **89c.**

Women's Regular $4.00 Shoes—Just in, all leather lined, patent straps **$2.95**

See Our Beautiful Line of Women's Fine French Imported Gloves.

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.

NAPANEE

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Last week we drove along roads bordered with late purple asters and here and there a gleam of gold ,that meant the long sprays of the wreath golden rod, to visit a gathering of branch of the Women's Institutes. The woods in the valley and on the hills beyond were donning their gay autumn dress and where we turned in at the farm gate a big maple tree had turned its green foliage into a glory of red and gold. The stone house built, our hostess told us, in 1868, is shaded by trees, but the lawn with its flowers has plenty of sunshine, and the afternoon sun poured in through the windows of the dining room, where we sat beside the old fireplace that had a basket grate, in which either coal or the wood gathered on the farm can be burned, to bring comfort to the family on chilly autumn evenings. "You won't be too late for a cup of tea," said the president. "We are great people for tea in this house, the men come in for a cup every afternoon at three and they like some of the cookies." We didn't wonder at that, for we were given cookies too, and only left a few of the "Old Manners Cup." "I hope you will be interested in these cups," said the hostess, bringing from the sideboard a beautiful shallow cup with a graceful handle and a saucer matching it, in the beautiful crimson, blue and gold of its coloring. These were brought out from Scotland by my husband's people, who had a factory at Paisley where the beautiful shawls were made. They came to Canada in 1829 ad brought this china with them. My great-grandfather was Capt. Meginnis, and was aide-de-camp to Sir William Johnson in New York. He was one of the United Empire Loyalists and went to Niagara, sending his wife and daughter with an Indian. I must write down all the story of the family." We hope she will and also that she will see that the deed of the first school house, the old log one which she found among her husband's papers after his death will be kept. She says she will give it to Archives, and we have planned and hung on the wall of the modern schoolhouse near her gate.

In every settlement there are stories to be preserved. The Women's Institutes have a department for historical research; let each Institute try to preserve the record of the early days of their neighborhood. We have been invited to visit an Institute at Petersboro this month, when the story of the first settlers will be told.

The English school girls who have been touring Canada, returned to Toronto from Northern Ontario and came on to visit historic Kingston, the oldest city in Ontario. While there on October 9th they were the guests of Victory Chapter, I.O.D.E., composed largely of girls. A luncheon was given in their honor at the Cataraqui Golf and Country club and addresses were taken over Queen's University and the Royal Military College.

Sixty-four branches of the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church in Canada were represented at the recent provincial which was held in Toronto. Mrs. McCullough, the corresponding secretary, presented a report showing an advance in membership and in funds.

The annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of the Church of England in Canada has recently been held in Edmonton, at which women from all parts of Canada were present. The increase in membership is 321. All reports were encouraging.

In each convention area of the Women's Institutes, conventions are being held this month and a meeting of the girls will be held in Kemptville. The W. I. of Prince Edward, Hastings and Northumberland will meet in Belleville. Leeds, Lennox and Addington and Amherst Island W.I. will gather at the new La Salle Hotel at Kingston, on Oct. 25th and 26th, when the reports and addresses will be given and, a banquet held in the dining hall,

county fair, where we were told the exhibits had greatly fallen off in number and quality in comparison with previous years. We asked the reason and were told that the motor and the good roads made it possible for many people to go to Ottawa or Toronto and also that in some departments, such as ladies' work, the same exhibits went from one fair to the other and good exhibits as they were finished carried off the prizes. However, the certainty that this would be the case lessened the effort on the part of other women and the display was smaller than usual. Once more in this column we appeal for the small fair. Don't let them disappear.

200,000 Canadian women are this month hoping to raise $220,000 for a National Fund of the National Council of Women, so that the work for the benefit of women and children of Canada, begun by the women who belong to the N.C. by their affiliation of the societies it links together may be carried on. The convener of the Foundation Fund Committee, Mrs. Frederick Etherington, of Kingston, is untiring in her efforts to bring success to the venture. It has aroused the continent and has been speaking not only to women, but to the men's societies, such as the Kiwanians and the Rotarians, and Manners, Ont., the smaller places. Last week she spoke at Odessa, at a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the United Church, having been driven by the wife of the president. A man's committee is helping in the campaign and the returns are most satisfactory. Ten Kingston ladies became life members by subscribing $100 each.

A bride wants some antique furniture for her new home. If you really must dispose of your good pieces, send a stamped envelope to "Lucinda, care of your paper and your address will be forwarded.

Try this green tomato relish. Cook 3 quarts of green tomatoes in salted water until clear, then drain. Add one large onion, chopped fine, 2 cups of brown sugar, 1 teaspoonful of celery seed, 1 teaspoonful of mustard seed, six red peppers, chopped fine, all come to the boil and bottle.

STELLA.

Buckwheat threshing and silo filling are the order of the day at the farms. The dry weather has been very favorable for both jobs.

The death took place in the Kingston General Hospital on Friday, September 28th, of an old and respected resident of Amherst Island, in the person of George Wellington, aged 85 years. The late Mr. Tugwell conducted a small grocery store in the village for a number of years, when ill-health forced his retirement. He was later removed to the Kingston General Hospital for treatment and in which institution he remained until his death. He ceased is survived by one brother, Stephen S. Tugwell, of Amherst Island. The remains were transferred from the city to the Island by the motor boat "Ethel." The funeral service was held from the school to Trinity United Church, where the service was conducted by the pastor, the Rev. R. G. Fry, interment in the cemetery for interment. The pallbearers were : W. T. Hill, William Glenn, Jr., T. Hill, Ellis Glenn, M. Beaubien and W. J. Brown.

A number of relatives from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jane Millhaven on Saturday afternoon last.

Miss Jennie Williard is attending Queen's School at Peterboro.

Donald White, cheesemaker of Stella factory, is undergoing treatment in Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. Henderson, Richmond, is renewing acquaintances here.

Mrs. Alfred Wilson and child, of Woodrow, Sask., are visiting at S. K. Tugwell's.

Wilfred Morrow, Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting at S. J. Morrow's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richards left last week for Syracuse, N.Y., to attend the graduation exercises of their daughter, Miss E. Blanche Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Glass and family are visiting at Jas. R. Gibson's.

Canning Requirements.

Fruit jars, rubber rings, zinc screw tops, granite and aluminum preserving kettles all sizes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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(Continued from page 5.)

anybody should ride up on a dog sled an' ask you. I figgered that out while waitin' for the first egg to smell."

Smoke pondered a few minutes then again broke silence. "Say, Shorty, $40,000 gold weighs 200 pounds. Wild Water borrowed our sled and team to haul away his eggs. He came up the hill without a sled. Those two sacks of dust in his coat pockets weighed about twenty pounds each. The understanding was cash on delivery. He brought enough dust to pay for the good eggs. He never expected to pay for those three thousand. He knew they were bad. Now, how did he know they were bad? What do you make of it anyway?"

"Huh! That ain't nothin'. A child could answer it. We lose seventeen thousan'. Wild Water wins seventeen thousan'. That eggs of Dante Gentry's was Wild Writer's all the time. Anything else you're curious to know?"

"Yes. Why in the name of common sense didn't you find out whether those eggs were good before you paid for them?"

"Just as easy as the first question Wild Water swung the bunko game timed to seconds. I hadn't no time to examine them eggs. I had to hustle to get 'em here for delivery. An now Smoke, lemme ask you one civil question. What did you say was the party's name that put this egg corner idea into your head?"

Smoke was roasting about to begin the preparation for supper when Colonel Bowie knocked at the door, handed Smoke a letter and went on to his own cabin:

"Did you see his face?" Shorty raved. "He was almost bustin to keep it straight. It's the big he-in for you an' me, Smoke. We won't never dast show our faces again in Dawson."

The letter was from Wild Water and Smoke read it aloud:

"Dear Smoke and Shorty—I write to ask with compliments of the season, your presence at a supper tonight at Slavovitch's joint. Miss Arral will be there and so will Gauereaux. Him and me was pardners down at Circle five years ago. He is all right and is going to be best man. About them eggs. They come into the country four years back. They was all bad when they come in. They was bad when they left California. They always was bad. They stopped at Carroll one winter, and one winter at Nuulik, and last winter at Forty Mile, where they was sold for storage. Now, I reckon you guess they stop at Dawson. Don't keep them in a hot room. Lucille says to say you and her and me had ought to make excitement in Dawson. And I say the drinks is on you, and that goes.

"Respectfully your friend, W. W."

CHAPTER XXI.

Captured by Indians.

SMOKE, sitting on the edge of a sleeping robe, contributed the feet of a dog he had rolled, snarling, on its back in the snow.

"We've got to rest over tomorrow and make moccasins," he vouchsafed. "That little crust is playing the devil with their feet."

"We oughta keep goin' somehow," Shorty objected. "We ain't got grub enough to turn back with, and we gotta strike that run of caribou or them white Indians almighty soon or we'll be eatin' the dogs, sore feet an' all. Now, we even seen them white Indians anyway? Nothin but hearsay. An' how can a Indian be white? Smoke, we just gotta travel tomorrow."

"They'll travel all the better with a day's rest for their feet and moccasins all around," Smoke counseled. "If you get a chance at any low divide take a peep over the country beyond. We're likely to strike open rolling country any time now. That's what La Perle told us to look for."

"Huh! By his own story it was ten years ago that La Perle came through this section, an' he was that loco from hunger he couldn't know what he did see. An' he said himself he never seen any white Indians. That was Anton's yarn. An' Anton kicked the bucket two years before you an' me come to Alaska. But I'll take a look tomorrow An' mebbe I might pick up a moose."

Smoke spent the morning in camp sewing moccasins. At noon he cooked a meal for two and began to look for Shorty's return. An hour later he strapped on his snowshoes and went out on his partner's trail.

The way led up the bed of the stream through a narrow gorge that widened suddenly into a moose pasture. But no moose had been there since the first snow of the preceding fall. The tracks of Shorty's snowshoes crossed the pasture and went up the easy slope of a low divide. At the crest Smoke halted. The tracks continued down the other slope. The first spruces were in the creek bed, over a mile away, and it was evident that Shorty had passed through them and gone on. Smoke looked at his watch, remembered the oncoming darkness, the dogs and the camp and reluctantly decided against going farther.

Until midnight Smoke maintained a huge fire for the guidance of Shorty. And in the morning, waiting until camp broken and dogs harnessed for the first break of light, Smoke took up the pursuit. In the narrow pass of the canyon his lead dog pricked up its ears and whined. Then Smoke came upon the Indians, six of them, coming toward him. They were traveling light, without dogs, and on each man's back was the smallest of outfits.

Surrounding Smoke, they immediately gave him several matters for surprise. That they were looking for him was clear. That they talked no Indian tongue of which he knew a word was also quickly made clear. They were not white Indians, though they were taller and heavier than the Indians of the Yukon basin. Five of them carried the old flintlock, long barreled Hudson Bay company musket, and in the hands of the sixth was a Winchester rifle which Smoke knew to be Shorty's.

Nor did they waste time in making him a prisoner. Unarmed himself, Smoke could only submit. The contents of the sled were distributed among their own packs, and he was given a pack composed of his and Shorty's sleeping furs. The dogs were unharnessed, and when Smoke protested one of the Indians by signs indicated a trail too rough for sled travel. Smoke bowed to the inevitable, reached the sled end on in the snow on the bank above the stream and trudged on with his captors.

The first night was spent in a camp which had been occupied for several days. Here was cached a quantity of dried salmon and a sort of pemmican, which the Indians added to their packs From this camp a trail of only snow shoes led off Shorty's captors, was Smoke's conclusion—and before dark-ness fell he succeeded in making out the tracks Shorty's narrower snowshoes had left.

Always in the days that followed they pointed north, and always the trail, turning and twisting through a jumble of upstanding peaks, trended north.

In six days they gained and crossed the central pass, low in comparison with the mountains it threaded, yet formidable in itself and not possible for loaded sleds. Five days more of tortuous winding, from lower altitude to lower altitude, brought them to the open, rolling and barely hilly country La Perle had found ten years before.

Smoke knew it with the first glimpse. Far as he could see rolled the open country. High in the east the Rockies still thrust their snowy mountains far onward. To the south and west extended the broken ranges of the projecting spur system they had crossed. And in this vast pocket lay the country La Perle had traversed—snow blanketed, but assuredly fat with game at some time in the year and in the summer a smiling, forested and flowered land.

Before midday, traveling down a broad stream, that came upon the site of a large camp recently abandoned Glancing as he went by it, Smoke estimated 400 or 500 fires and guessed the population to be in the thousands So fresh was the trail and so well packed by the multitude that Smoke and his captors took off their snow shoes and in their moccasins struck a swifter pace.

In the long twilight no sign was manifested of making camp They held steadily on through a deepening gloom that vanished under a sky of light—great glittering stars, half veiled by a greenish vapor of pulsing aurora borealis. His dogs first caught the noises of the camp, pricking their ears and whining in low eagerness. Then it came to the ears of the humans—a murmur dim with distance.

The men about him quickened. The legs that had lifted through a dozen strenuous hours lifted in a still swifter pace that was half a run and mostly a running jog. Through a dark spruce flat they burst upon an abrupt glare of light from many fires and upon an abrupt increase of sound. The great camp lay before them.

And as they entered and threaded the irregular runways of the hunting camp a vast tumult as in a wave rose to meet them and rolled on with them —cries, greetings, questions and answers, jokes and jokes thrust back again, the snapping snarl of wolf dogs, the scolding of squaws, laughter, the whimpering of children and wailing of infants, all the pandemonium of a camp of nerveless, primitive wilderness folk.

They halted in the trampled snow by an open fire, where Shorty and two young Indians, squatted on their hams, were broiling strips of caribou meat. Three other young Indians, lying in furs on a mat of spruce bows, sat up. Shorty looked across the fire at his partner, but with a steady impassive face, like those of his companions, made no sign and went on broiling the meat.

"What's the matter?" Smoke demanded, half in irritation "Lost your speech?"

The old familiar grin twisted on Shorty's face. "Nope," he answered. "I'm a Indian. I'm learnin' not to show surprise. When did they catch you?"

"Next day after you left."

"Hum! Well, I'm doin' fine, thank you most to death. This is the bachelors' camp. An' these are the bachelors. They're glad to meet you, Smoke. Set down an' dry your moccasins, an' I'll cook up some grub. You'll have to come to it, for looks as if we'll be with these folks a long time. They's another white man here. Got caught six years ago. Danny McCan is what he goes by. He's settled down with a squaw. Got two kids already, but he'll skin out if ever the chance opens up."

Apparently this was Smoke's appointed domicile, for his captors left him and his dogs and went on deeper into the big camp. While he devoured strips of hot meat Shorty talked

"This is a sure peach of a pickle Smoke. An' we got to go some to get out. There is the real, blowed in the glass wild Indians. They ain't white, but their chief is. He talks like a mouthful of hot mush, an' he ain't full blooded Scotch then, ain't no such thing as Scotch in the world. He's the hi-yu, skookum, top chief of the whole caboodle. What he says goes. You want to get that from the start off.

"Danny McCan's been tryin' to get away from him for six years. Danny's all right, but he ain't got go in him. He knows a way out—learned it on huntin' trips to the west of the way you an' me came. He ain't had the nerve to tackle it by his lonely But we can pull it off, the three of us. Whiskers is the real goods, but he's mostly loco, just the same."

"Who's Whiskers?" Smoke queried.

"Why, he's the top geezer. He's the Scotcher. He's gettin' old, an' he's sure asleep now, but he'll see you tomorrow an' show you clear as print what a measly shrimp you are on his stompin' grounds. These grounds belong to him. You got to get that into your noodle. They ain't never been explored nor nothin', an' they're hisn, an' he won't let you forget it. He's got about 20,000 square miles of huntin' country here all his own. He's the white Indian, him an the skirt.

"Hish! Don't look at me that way. Wait till you see her. Some looker, all right, like her dad. He's Whiskers. An say caribou. A hundred thousan' of good runnin' meat in the herd an ten thousan' wolves an' cusses following an livin off the stragglers an the leavin's. The herd's movin to the east, an' we'll be followin em any day now."

"Here comes Whiskers, lookin like he's gotn somewhere," Shorty whispered.

It was morning, and the bachelors were squatting over a breakfast of caribou meat. Smoke glanced up and saw a small and slender man, in his clad like any savage, but unmistakably white, striding in advance of a sled team and a following of a dozen Indians. Bushy whiskers, brownish gray and stained by camp smoke, concealed most of the face, but failed wholly to conceal the gaunt, almost cadaverous, cheeks.

"How do you do?" the man said, slipping a mitten and holding out his bare hand "My name is Snass."

"Mine's Bellew," Smoke returned, feeling peculiarly disconcerted as he gazed into the keen, searching black eyes.

"Getting plenty to eat, I see. Rough rations, but we don't starve often. And it's more natural than the hand reared ment of the cities."

"I see you don't like the cities." Smoke laughed in order to be saying something and was immediately startled by the transformation Snass underwent.

Quite like a sensitive plant, the man's entire form seemed to wilt and quiver. Then the recoil, tense and savage, concentered in the eyes, in which appeared a hatred that screamed of immeasurable pain He turned abruptly away and then, recollecting himself, remarked casually over his shoulder:

"I'll see you later, Mr Bellew The caribou are moving east, and I'm going ahead to pick out a location You'll all come on tomorrow."

Later on in the morning Smoke went for a stroll through the camp, now with its primitive purusits A big body of hunters had just returned, and the men were scattering to their various fires. Women and children were the parting with dogs harnessed to empty toboggan sleds, and women and children and dogs were hauling sleds heavy with meat fresh from the killing and already frozen Furs and soft tanned leather clad all alike Boys passed with bows in their hands and quivers of bone barbed arrows, and many a skinning knife of bone or stone Smoke saw in belts or neck hanging sheaths

Segregated in the heart of the camp, Smoke came upon what was evidently Snass' fire Though temporary in every detail, it was solidly constructed and was on a large scale A great heap of bales of skins and outfit was piled on a scaffold out of reach of the dogs A large canvas fly, almost half tent, covered the sleeping and living quarters.

To one side was a silk tent the sort favored by explorers and wealthy big game hunters Smoke had never seen such a tent and stepped closer. As he stood looking the flaps parted and a young woman came out. So quickly did she move, so abruptly did she appear, that the effect on Smoke was as that of an apparition. He seemed to have the same effect on her, and for a long moment they gazed at each other

She was dressed entirely in skins, but such skins and such magnificently beautiful fur work Smoke had never dreamed of. Her parka the hood thrown back, was of some strange fur of pulest silver. The mukluks, with warms wide soles, were composed of the silver padded feet of many lynxes The long gauntleted mittens, the tassels at the knees, all the varied furs of the costume, were pale silver that shimmered in the frosty light, and out of this shimmering silver, poised on a slender, delicate neck, lifted her head the rosy face blond as the eyes were blue, the ears like two pink shells, the light chestnut hair touched with frost dust and coruscating frost glints.

All this and more, as in a dream, Smoke saw; then, recollecting himself, his hand fumbled for his cap. At the same moment the wonder stare in the girl's eyes passed into a smile, and she slipped a mitten and extended her hand.

"How do you do?" she murmured gravely, with a queer, delightful accent, her voice as silvery as the furs she wore.

Smoke could only mumble phrases that were awkwardly reminiscent of his best society manner.

"I am glad to see you," she went on slowly and gropingly, her face a ripple of smiles. "My English you will please excuse. It is not good. I am English like you," she gravely assured him. "My father he is Scotch. My mother she is dead. She was French and English and a little Indian too. Her is that was a great man in the Hudson Bay company. Here! It is cold Let us go to the fire and talk. My name is Latiskwee. What is your name?"

And so Smoke came to know Latiskwee, the daughter of Snass, whom Snass called Margaret.

"Snass is not my father's name," she informed Smoke. "Snass is only an Indian name."

Much Smoke learned that day and in the days that followed. These were real wild Indians, the ones Anton had encountered and escaped from some years before. But strife as he would Smoke could get no clew to Snass' history in the days before he came to live in the northern wilds. Educated he was, yet in all the intervening years what had happened in the world he knew not. Nor did he show desire to know.

Nor could Latiskwee help Smoke with earlier information She had been born on the hunting grounds. Her mother had lived for six years after her mother and been very beautiful—the only white woman Latiskwee had ever seen. She said this watchfully and wistfully in a thousand ways she showed that she knew of the great out side world on which her father had closed the door. But this knowledge was secret. She had early learned that mention of it threw her father into a rage.

Anton had told a number of her mother and that her mother had been a daughter of a high official in the Hudson Bay company. Later the squaw had told Latiskwee. But her mother's name she had never learned.

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CHAPTER XXII.

The Love of Latiskwee.

"YOU'RE the first intelligent man we've had," Snass complimented Smoke one night by the fire, "except old Four Eyes The Indians named him so. He wore glasses and was short sighted. He was a professor of zoology My young men picked him up strayed from an expedition on the upper Porcupine

"He was intelligent yes; but he was also a fool, just was his weakness—straying. He knew geology, though, and working in metals. Over on the Luskwa, where there's coal, we have several credible land forges he made. He taught our young men and taught the young men now. He died last year, and we really missed him. Strayed—that's how it happened—froze to death within a mile of camp."

It was the same night that Snass said to Smoke:

"You'd better pick out a wife and have a fire of your own. You will be more comfortable than with those young bucks. The hunting fires—a sort of feast of the virgins, you know —are not lighted until full summer and the salmon, but I can give orders earlier if you say the word."

Smoke laughed and shook his head.

"Remember," Snass concluded quietly, "Anton is the only one that ever got away. He was lucky, unusually lucky."

Her father had a will of iron, Latiskwee told Smoke. Everybody feared him. He was terrible when angry. There were the Porcupines. It was from this country and through the Lusk was that Snass traded his skins at the posts and got his supplies of ammunition and tobacco He was always rich, but the chief of the Porcupines became rich, and after Snass had warned him twice he burned his log village, and over a dozen of the Porcupines were killed in the fight. But that was the end of the chastisement. Once when she was a little girl there was one white man killed while trying to escape. So; her father did not do it, but he gave the order to the young men. No Indian ever disobeyed her father.

And the more Smoke learned from her the more the mystery of Snass deepened.

"And tell me if it is true," the girl was saying, "that there was a man and a woman whose names were Paolo and Francesca and who greatly loved each other?"

Smoke nodded.

"Four Eyes told me all about it," she beamed happily. "And so he didn't make it up, after all. Then they died, and were solidly conserved and was on a large scale A great heap of bales of skins and outfit was piled on a scaffold out of reach of the dogs A large canvas fly, almost half tent, covered the sleeping and living quarters.

To one side was a silk tent the sort favored by explorers and wealthy big game hunters Smoke had never seen such a tent and stepped closer. As he stood looking the flaps parted and a young woman came out. So quickly did she move, so abruptly did she appear, that the effect on Smoke was as that of an apparition. He seemed to have the same effect on her, and for a long moment they gazed at each other

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And so Smoke came to know Latiskwee, the daughter of Snass, whom

And For a Long Moment They Gazed at Each Other.

been watchin' her watch you when you ain't lookin'. She ain't never lighted out the big camp. A square ceased from trailing her. She ain't never been to Smoke. Harsh tongued, with bitter, venomous eyes, she cursed him, waving her hands toward a silent, furwrapped form that still lay on the sled which had hauled it in.

What had happened Smoke could only guess; and as he came to McCan's fire he was prepared for a second cursing. Instead, he saw McCan himself industriously chewing a strip of caribou meat.

"I'm not a fightin' man," he whiningly explained. "But Shorty got away, though they're still after him the surely put up a fight. He plugged two Socks that'll get around all right. An he crunked one square through the chest."

"Yes, I know," Smoke answered. "I just met the widow."

"Old Snass'll be wantin' to see you," McCan added. "Them's his orders. Soon as you come in you was to go to his fire. I ain't squealed. You don't know nothin. Keep that in mind. Shorty went off on his own book along with me."

At Snass' fire Smoke found Latiskwee She met him with eyes that shone with such softness and tenderness as to frighten him

"I'm glad you didn't stay in the long away," she said. "You see, I"— She hesitated, but her eyes didn't drop. They swam with a light unmistakable. "I lighted my fire, and of course it was for you. It has happened I like you better than everybody else in the world. Better than my father I love. It is very strange. I love as Francesca loved, as Iseult loved. Old Four Eyes spoke true. Indians do not love this way. But my eyes are blue, and I am white. We are white, you and I."

Smoke had never been proposed to in his life, and he was unable to meet the situation. Worse, it was not even a proposal. His acceptance was taken for granted. So thoroughly was it an arranged in Latiskwee's mind, so warm was the light in her eyes that he was amazed that she did not throw her arms around him and rest her head on his shoulder. Then he realized, despite her candor of love, that she did not know the pretty ways of love. Among the primitive savages such ways did not obtain. She had had no chance to learn.

(To be Continued.)

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E. J POLLARD.

Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Haran Tongued, With Bitter, Venomous Eyes She Cursed Him.

"We'll pass by on the third day. Anywhere you tap that stream you'll meet us or our trail."

But the chance did not come to Smoke on the third day. The packs here had changed the direction of their scout, and while Shorty and McCan plodded up the stream with their dogs Smoke and the bachelors were six miles to the northeast picking up the trail of the second caribou herd.

Several days later they came back to the big camp. A square ceased from trailing her. She ain't never been to Smoke. Harsh tongued, with bitter, venomous eyes, she cursed him, waving her hands toward a silent, furwrapped form that still lay on the sled which had hauled it in.

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(To be Continued.)

C. D. S. offerings are exceptional day-to-day values made possible by tremendous purchasing power.

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Cash prices eliminate charges incidental to credit financing—therefore, they are lower. Come and see.

Friday is Bargain Day

Percale House Dresses

Friday Bargain Day, garment 1.19

Small, dainty designs—made of a stout percale with short sleeves and finished with collar. Shades of blue, tan, black or white. All sizes in the lot. Special—Friday Bargain Day, garment..... **1.19**

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Smart rubberized leatherette slickers finished with white pipings. Roomy pockets and all around belts. In snappy shades of blue, green and red with white contrast. Sizes 34 to 40. A feature Bargain Day value, at..... **6.95**

Special Bargain

180 pair Women's Fine Chamoisette Gloves

An amazing purchase of washable chamoisette gloves, with fancy embroidered turn back cuffs. Embroidered back. In shades of beaver, almond, chamois and pearl. Sizes 6 to 7½. 180 pair only, priced at an unheard of low price for Bargain Day, pair..... **59c.**

60 pair Women's and Misses' Thread Silk Hose

Reg. 1.50. Friday Bargain Day, pair 1.19

A splendid lot of full fashioned all thread silk hose, with mercerized lisle hem and sole. Reinforced at heel for extra wear. In smart shades of flesh, nothing, new silver, gunmetal and ecstacy. Sizes 8½ to 10 in the lot. Reg. 1.50 pair. Friday Bargain, pair,. **1.19**

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4 racquets, reg. 3.25, Bargain, each..... **2.50**
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1 racquet, reg. 2.50, Bargain..... **1.50**

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The popular seamless style—all first qualities. Regularly sold much higher. Reduced for Bargain Day, to..... **2 for 1.00**

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A lovely floral spray of poppies in rose, jade and gold decorate the pongee Rayon ground. Frills, tucks, fancy stitching and beautiful double frilled vallance complete its appeal. 2¼ yards long. Reg. 8.75 pair. Friday Bargain Day, pair..... **5.00**

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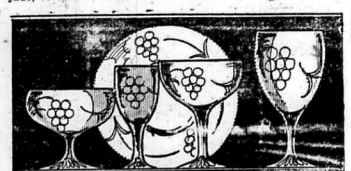
Heavy tapestry runners—12 x 36 in. In natural ground, with beautiful designs worked in gold metallic and silk thread. Shades of rose, blue, flame, jade, verde and ivory. Bargain Day, each..... **2.25**



A Sensational Purchase!

Cut Glass Goblets

Heavy, clear optic glass, cut in grape and spray designs. Long stem-pressed, sunburst base. Strong and practical. A limited quantity at special Bargain Day price, each..... **10c.**

Tall Sherbet Glasses

Clear optic glass, cut in grape and spray designs with pressed sunburst base. Excellent value—Friday Bargain special, each..... **10c.**

Sherbet plates to match, each..... **10c.**

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Clear optic quality with cut grape patterns and pressed sunburst base. Strong, practical quality. Bargain Day special, each..... **10c.**

Low Sherbets

Strong, clar optical glass sherbets, decorated with cut grape and spray design. Bargain Day, each..... **10c.**

Sherbet plates to match, each..... **10c.**

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WOMEN'S AND MISSES'

Smart Frocks

Regular 13.50. Friday Bargain Day, each 8.95

A wonderful collection of really notable styles in flat crepe, crepe-back satin and georgette. The newer style treatments are features including flares, pleats and touches of lace. Collar or V necklines. In popular fall shades—wine, green, sand, brown, navy and black. Sizes 16 to 44. Reg. 13.50. Friday Bargain Day, each..... **8.95**

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Bungalow Slip-over Dresses

Reg. 69c. Friday Bargain Day, each 49c.

Made of a smooth, sturdy gingham with short sleeves. A variety of plain and fancy check designs—finished with ties and all around belts. Trimmed with plain material in matching shades. All sizes. Reg. 69c. Friday Bargain, each..... **49c.**

A Superb Value which offers incomparable quality at a price that is decidedly unusual

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Two-Pant Blue Serge Suit

Priced for Bargain Day, suit

25.00

Tailored with the care which assures immaculate style, from all wool Botany blue serge—guaranteed fast dye. Smart 2-button models for the stylish or conservative dresser. All lined with art silk and carefully finished. A blue suit is indispensable for winter social engagements and you can readily afford one at this astoundingly low price. Sizes 35 to 42. Friday Bargain Day—two pair of trousers—suit..... **25.00**

Bargain! 120 pair Women's and Misses' Boudoir Slippers

A comfortable house and boudoir slipper of black patent or brown, black, blue or rose kid. Finished with chrome leather soles and rubber heels. An excellent Bargain Day value—sizes 3 to 8—120 pair only. Friday, pair..... **79c.**

150 pair Women's and Misses' Patent and Kid One-Straps

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Children's Sleepers

A special value—of heavy fleece-linet cotton in white or natural shade. Sizes 1 to 6 years. Excellent weight—warm and cosy. Bargain Day, garment **1.19**

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Children's Waists

White fleece-lined cotton—finished with fastening buttons for back and attaching undergarments. Sizes 5 to 10 years.. Friday Bargain, garment **45c.**

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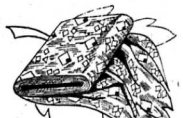

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54 in. Wool Elderdown

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1 lb Absorbent Cotton, Bargain, lb..... **33c.**
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Olive Oil, 20 oz. size, Bargain..... **79c.**
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Peerless Bronchial Mixture, Bargain..... **39c.**

Special Bargain Day Purchase!

Men's Khaki Drill Work Shirts

Included in this lot are sturdy khaki drill shirts and a number of yarn dyed chambrays. Wonderful, hard-wearing quality—finished with collar attached and cut on full, roomy lines. All sizes to 17. A remarkable purchase for Bargain Day—be early. Friday Bargain Day, garment..... **79c.**

Men's Work Mitts

Heavy work mitt of tough split leather, with knit cuff and fine quality wool lining. An exceptionally good value at an exceptionally low price. Special for Bargain Day, pair..... **50c.**

A Sensational Special Purchase of

Men's Fine Gloves

Lined cape and mocha gloves with outsewn seams—one dome fastener. Good weight for fall and early winter. In colors of brown and grey. Sizes 8 to 10. Friday Bargain, pair..... **1.69**

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Fine ribbed jerseys in a serviceable, practical weight. Finished with neat polo collar—one button opening. Smart shades of brown or fawn. Sizes 24 and 26 only. A limited quantity. Bargain, garment **59c.**

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In floral, scroll or dot designs—22 inches square. A fine, evenly woven material, highly mercerized. A special purchase, priced for Bargain Day at each..... **19c.**

All Linen Tea Towels

Friday Bargain, each 35c.

Large size 22 x 33 in., colored stripe, all linen tea towels. Finished red or blue stripe. A splendid quality, admirably priced for Bargain Day, each.. **35c.**

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Sanitary goose feathers encased with beautiful floral sateen, with colored panels to match. In shades of rose or blue. Size 66 x 72. A new arrival for Bargain Day, each.. **7.50**

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Extra hevay twill weave, cotton down blankets. Large 70 x 84 size. Very soft nap, which assures cosy warmth. White with pink or blue borders. Friday Bargain Day, pair..... **3.50**

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Reg. 7.50. Friday Bargain, pair 5.00

Imported Rayon Silk Curtains with over curtains attached. Complete with fancy valance and tie backs. Curtains in pongee shade rayon and frills and drapes of contrasting mauve rayon. Reg. 7.50. Friday Bargain Day, pair

5.00

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An event which will convince you that it pays to patronize this department! Check over this list of attractions carefully---note the savings throughout the whole groupe--- and remember that in addition there are many others not listed! On some the quantities are limited---so shop Thursday, and early! Doors open 9 a. m.

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Many Flowers' Soap. Special..... **4 for 25c.**

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Eaton's Talcum One lb. Tins **2 for 31c.**

Hind's Honey and Almond Cream Special **36c.**

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Pinkham's Compound, reg. 1.00 **87c.**

Kleenex Reg. 50c..... **39c.** Reg. 25c..... **19c.**

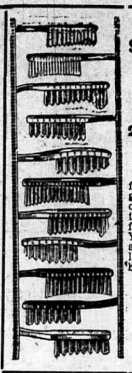
Eaton's Fruit Salts Reg. 79c..... **69c.**

Relief for that Cold Peerless Bronchial Mixture..... **39c.**

Eaton's Syrup of Hypophosphites (Cloudy) 16 oz.... **79c.**

Eaton's Emulsion of Rum, Honey and Cod Liver Oil 16 oz..... **79c.**

Endurance Hot Water Bottle, guaranteed for 2 years ..... **79c.**



Extra Special! By taking the entire surplus stock of a large importer, we have secured **21,600 Fine Tooth Brushes** for our widespread group of stores, and offer our share of this purchase as a feature of this sale! Your choice of an assortment of handles, all with good bristles. Reg. each 40c. **19c. or 3 for 55c.**

Pepsodent Tooth Paste 32c.

Listerine Tooth Paste ..... **19c.**

Pebeco Tooth Paste ..... **29c.**

Forhan's Tooth Paste small.... **23c.**

Forhan's Tooth Paste, large..... **45c.**

Lavoris Small reg. 20c **17c** Med. reg. 40c. **34c.** Large reg. 75c **69c**

Listerine Large, reg. 90c, **69c.** Med., reg. 45c, 39c. Small, reg. 25c, **21c.**

Kotex 3 for 1.07

Scott's Emulsion large size reg. 85c. **79c.** small size reg. 45c. **39c.**

Epsom Salts 2 lb. bag..... **15c.**

A. B. S. & C. Tablets 100 in box **2 for 19c.**

Eaton's Tincture of Iodine 2 oz..... **19c.**

Eaton's Hydrogen Peroxide, 16 oz. **23c.**

Fine, Imported **Olive Oil** 18 ounce decanter **79c**

Lux Soap 4 for 27c.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia ..... **36c.**

Pond's Creams Vanishing and Cold Creams, each, jar ..... **29c.**

Eaton's Norwegian Cod Liver Oil 20 oz. jug **59c.**

Eaton's Castor Oil 8 oz.....**27c.**

Eaton's Glycerine Rose Water 8 oz. bottle.....**33c.**

Zambuk .....**29c.**

Announcement

Beginning to-morrow, our customers will be offered an additional convenience.

Delivery will be made Free on all purchases over $2.00

With this new delivery policy we invite our patrons who are unable to shop in person, to use the telephone. Just call 71 and ask for the department you wish and place your order. Quick, prompt and careful filling of telephone orders is assured—in fact, you will receive the same, courteous attention extended the personal shopper.

Memorize the Number Telephone 71.

Buy Your Winter Coat Now and Profit

Here is a remarkable collection of big, burly overcoats all in the one price group—coats modelled on fashionable lines for the conservative or stylish dresser.

Men's and Young Men's

Fine Winter Overcoats

Grouped in one big popular assortment at

25.00

GROUP 1. The popular free-swing slip-on model—tailored from a fine, all wool, navy blue fabric in smart double breasted style. Double lined body for added warmth. Sizes 35 to 42. Priced at **25.00**

GROUP 2. The ever popular blue chinchilla in conservative single breasted, slip-on models. Lined with silky art satin and warm chamoisette. An exceptionally smart, dressy coat. All sizes. Priced at..... **25.00**

GROUP 3. A young man's coat in swaggerish double breasted ulsterette style, with loosely strapped back, which slightly molds the hip-line. Art satin lined—finished with cuff at sleeve. Tailored from a closely-clipped blue chinchilla. Priced at.... **25.00**

GROUP 4. Expertly tailored from a fine, smooth, all wool blue Whitney cloth in popular young men's style, with velvet collar. Double breasted—form fitting. Unexcelled for dress wear. Warmly lined. Sizes 35 to 42. Priced..... **25.00**

GROUP 5. The famous *Eatonia* blue Chinchilla—big and burly in the smart double breasted slip-on model. Big storm collar, smartly draping lines and very warm lining and inter-lining. Unbeatable *Eatonia* value, at..... **25.00**

Demonstration of

Nemo-Flex Foundation Garments

will be conducted in the Corset Department

(Second Floor)

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, October 15th, 16th, 17th

A trained Corsetiere from the Nemo Hygienic Institute, New York, will be in our Corset Department to assist you with your foundation garment problems and to give you skilled assistance in selecting your requirements and practical advice as to your individual needs. The new styles will also be shown.

Take advantage of this service and telephone for definite appointments

Exquisite Velvets and Lovely Silks

Gorgeous fabrics which fashion has stamped with the indelible mark of exclusiveness—pre-eminent in fabrics for Fall.

Printed Silk Velvet

Refreshingly new as the first flower of Spring—wondrously soft—gloriously adaptable for afternoon and evening frocks of distinction. In warm two-tone brown shades, with dainty floral motifs—brown and fawn checks—rich blacks with dainty silver modernistic effects. 36 in. wide and priced at, yard..... **6.95**

Chiffon Silk Velvet

This new supple fabric lends itself admirably in the fashioning of frocks featuring the softer feminine silhouette. Rich in weave—filmy in texture—in plain tones of black, geranium, flame and powder blue. 36 inches wide. Yard **2.75**

Pussy Willow Silk, yd. 4.95

A texture as delicately lovely as chiffon with a sheen reminiscent of satins and velvets. In beautiful tones of rose, light blue, tan and navy with exquisitely reproduced floral and modernistic motifs. 38 in. wide. Yard.... **4.95**

Women's Mayfair Shoes, pair 7.50

Lovely affairs, interpretative of the smart distinction of the present vogue. Modelled in blue kpatent or satin with full-breasted Spanish heels, hand turned soles. The model is the popular one-strap with cut-out on quarter. Strap is of black calf with clever buckle. Mayfair quality, pair..... **7.50**

Flannelette Blankets

Single bed size 54 x 80. A fine, firmly woven flannelette with soft, wooly nap. In white or grey with pink or blue borders. A warm, cosy quality, very reasonably priced, pair

1.85

Flannelette Blankets

The popular 11/4 bed size—64 x 80. A smooth, closely knit flannelette in white or grey with borders of pink or blue. Prepare for cold weather—restock on bedding now, pair

2.10

Colored Turkish Towelling

A fleecy nap, which gives excellent absorbency. 16 in. wide in fawn shade with pink and white stripes. A close weave—very durable and will launder well. Yard

33c.

Double-Face Rubber Sheeting

36 in. double face, waterproof rubber sheeting—a super weight and quality just received. The price is very attractive at, yard

1.00

Tennessee Red Cedar Hope Chests

Sturdily constructed of fragrant Tennessee red cedar with bronze copper corner pieces. Sizes 40 x 17 x19 in. Contains carton of red cedar shavings for added protection. Beautifully polished exterior. Specially priced, each

11.50

Auto Top Covering

A very heavy waterproof covering for auto tops, cushions, etc. Pebble grain finished on two layers of cotton—treated with all rubber latex, assuring proof against rain and rot. 60 in. wide. Yard

1.85

T. EATON Co LIMITED ORDER OFFICE

Take full advantage of the many shopping suggestions listed in the Catalogue. Orders may be phoned or left at this office and will be filled in Toronto and returned. Phone 422 for any information you wish.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Dundas Street. Napanee, Ontario

Shop in the morning and avoid the crowded hours.